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THE GREENWOOD CLUB.

A Tale of the Lake Superior Region.

BY WILL WILDWOOD.

CHAPTER XII.

A NEW ACQUAINTANCE—THE COCKNEY SPORT.

On board a lake or ocean steamer the observer will not fail to note the heterogeneous compound of humanity there assembled—a little world, as it were, aloof from outside influences. Here may be found the man of business, the pleasure seeker, the roving tourist, and the sportsman; each absorbed in his own peculiar train of thought, whether for profit or pleasure. There is naturally, at first, a reserve which finally wears off and brings into communion those of "tastes, kindred and pursuits common," and ere long, by a species of magnetism, we find those of like nature clustered in little knots, and conversing as freely as though an intimacy of years, not hours, had existed. Truly there is a fraternizing influence in the free wild life of sportsman, or tourist, which breaks down the cold, formal barrier existing in populous cities—an influence which, through nature's teaching inspires the wayfarer with the noble sentiment that "all mankind are brothers."

It is not, therefore, surprising that the gallant steamer had been out of port but a brief time ere those of sporting propensities had gathered in a group upon deck, and were merrily beguiling the way with jest and conversation, relative to the scenery and facilities for sport in the Lake Superior region. Several passengers, besides the members of the club, were old campaigners, and time flew swiftly as the "Manistee" ploughed her way through the gentle billows of the lake. Among them was a personage who attracted attention rather from his pompous style and self-satisfied air, than from aught remarkable in the exterior of the man. He was a person of perhaps five and twenty years, elegantly and foppishly attired, and there was something in his affected tone and condescending style that "courted reserve and checked familiarity." Our friends of the Greenwood Club were not long in placing the stranger—evidently a would-be sportsman; in reality a city dandy, who ventured forth into the sporting regions because it was "the—a thing, you know," to do so; not that he had any love for either shooting or fishing. In fact, he was not slow in expressing his opinion that he "really thought hunting must be—a, quite a bore; it was so dooced tiresome, you know."

"Perhaps you have never hunted grouse on our Western prairies or wild-fowl on the inland lakes, both of which are less tiresome than wood-cock shooting; and this I fancy must be the sport you indulge in most at the East," replied Col. Hardy, partly in response to the remark of the young coxcomb, but more from a desire to draw him out.

Adolphus Fitznoodle—as he proudly termed himself—turned toward the speaker, and complacently responded:

"Fact is, you know my expe-wee-ance is a vewy limited—its so dooced tedious to tavel into the wuwal distwicts, every time a fellah wants a little shooting. If you set, a—you know, could have a game pweeserve in Centwal Park, or some place easy to reach; it would be diffewent, you know."

All smiled at this remark, it was so utterly ludicrous, as well as ridiculous; and withal, so seriously spoken that the listeners were at a loss to decide whether he were imbecile, or merely jesting. His next response removed all doubt upon this score.

"You have visited the Adirondacks, no doubt," suggested Hardy.

"Aw, yes, I did, and 'twas a dwdful bore. I went twout-fishing and the hawid mosquitoes almost killed me ewevy evening in camp. The twout didn't bite so well as the blarsted mosquitoes; and I expect my tackle wasn't strong enough, for I bwoke a tip nearly ewevy time I stwuck a twout. Last year I joined the club and the a—, the fellahs told me to get stwonger tackle, and a life-pweserver —."

"A life preserver did you say? That is to guard against shipwreck I suppose."

"Why, no, my dear fellah; you know twouting is a pewilous business, where the stwream is swift and the hawid pools deep, and so I intend to wear the life-pweserver when I wade down the stwream, you know. 'Tis a dooced bore, but it is bettah than to be dwaggid into deep watah and be dwounded by a big twout. And a—, I say my good fellah, do you cawey any anchor in twout fishing?"

"What, carry an anchor?"

"Yes, in case of hooking a huge twout, you know, in a swift and deep stwream. Pwehaps, though, it don't so much mattah in fishing for speckled twout; but the fellahs of my club told me that—a—, in salmon fishing it was pewilous in the extreme to go wading the stwream unless pwovided with an anchor and stout cord around the waist."

"Is it possible?" queried Hunter, seemingly much interested.

"Aw, to be sure; 'tis gwest sport, I hear, this salmon fishing. Pwobably you fellahs never twied it. I wemember in some story that a man fishing for salmon was cawied out to sea by a ninety-pounder, and picked up by a boat thirty miles fwom land. It must be a hawid bore, this being towed around by a salmon."

"Indeed! I should think so," responded Hardy, with all the

gravity he could muster. "It is always best to be prepared for any emergency; but where did you read that account?"

"I diswemember now, but think some fellah wread it in a book describing Bwtish sport."

"Perhaps it may have been 'Tommiebeg Shootings,' a work I have with me," responded the Colonel.

"Aw, twue enough, that's the book, I simply heard the—a—a first few chapters, and weally I consider it a dooced fine book. I have mostly fo'got it, and would you,—a—a—read it over, if it won't be a bore to look it up?"

"Certainly, I shall be happy to read that portion pertaining to an outfit for shooting and fishing if you desire it. Ah, here it is. It may be necessary to explain that Fribbles, the hero of the tale, and an elder companion, had engaged a moor in Scotland, and as Fribbles, like Mr. Fitznoodle here, belonged to a sporting club, his companions kindly gave him the benefit of their varied experience in woodcraft, etc., by making suggestions toward procuring an outfit. At this juncture the following conversation occurs:

"There are the wading things," suggested Tufton; "we must not forget them. But McIntosh's people, at Charing Cross, will know all that you require. You won't want more than two or three pairs of wading-boots and half a dozen pairs of waterproof stockings or so. Oh! by the way, mind that you get one of those dresses that come up under the arms. You will have to go often into four or five feet water, and in a strong current. You had better be well protected against damp."

"Put down a life-belt," said Larker. "Yes, it won't do to forget that," observed Tufton. "Never, my dear fellow, wade in deep water without a life-belt. What a narrow escape that was you had in the Findhorn, Fluffey, when you were carried out to sea, and were picked up by a herring-boat in the Morray Frith!"

"That was rather a bore," said that gentleman, with great gravity. "That was the strongest fish I ever had hold of; he pulled me off my legs, and I must have lost him but for the life-belt. It was lucky, to be sure, falling in with that fishing-boat, for the brute was towing me away straight for the Sutherland coast."

"You got him, though, didn't you?" asked Tufton.

"Oh, yes, we got him safe enough; they had a clip on board; I had left mine on the river bank, and had to go back for it."

"That must have been a very large salmon," remarked Fribbles.

"Very like a whale!" said Larker silyly; but how much did he weigh, really?"

"Upon my honor," replied Fluffey, "I never thought of asking the weight. I couldn't carry it easily, so I gave it to the fellows that picked me up. Some one told me they had it weighed at Nairn; and the thing, I fancy, got into 'Bell's Life,' or the 'Sporting Magazine,' I forget which. It must have been, I should say, from eighty to ninety pounds, and a clear run fish."

"It must be rather dangerous, salmon-fishing," said Fribbles, rather troubled in mind by this anecdote.

"What sort of accommodation have you got at the lodge?" inquired Tufton.

"Why, it seems rather small, I think, considering," remarked Fribbles. "There's a sitting-room, and three bed-rooms, and kitchen, and all modern conveniences, and—"

"A good kennel, I suppose?" continued the querist."

"Well, as to that, I don't exactly know. They mention a sleeping-room for gillies; so I should think it was all right. They do not usually find dogs, do they, at the moors?"

"No, not often; there are generally, however, lots of collies on the ground, who hunt it pretty regularly. These are the only dogs I ever heard of being found on a moor. They accommodate you pretty well in that respect; but you must take down lots of pointers or setters."

"Fribbles had not the remotest idea what a collie dog was, and did not like to expose his ignorance by inquiring. He was rather taken aback at the notion of having to provide an unknown quantity of shooting dogs, nor did he see of what use they could be, if there was such a liberal provision made of other dogs to hunt the ground."

The Colonel paused here in his reading, and Fitznoodle very gravely remarked: "That was somewhat swange when the cawley dogs were pwovided in libewal numbers; but pwehaps the other dogs might be pweferable for shooting. I pwesume the cawleys, were something like the dwoppers—a sort of mixed breed. But didn't Fribbles take an anchor?"

"Certainly! I was coming to that point directly. Ah! here I see that useful article is mentioned," and Col. Hardy read as follows:

"There is one thing it won't do to forget," said Larker, as the party left the tackle shop—"however, we can't get it hereabouts—I hardly know where to recommend your getting it, Fribbles. By-the-by, Fluffey, where was it you bought that capital anchor of yours?—somewhere in the city, was it not?"

"Anchor!" exclaimed Fribbles, "I had no idea we were likely to fish from a boat—they will have anchors, safe enough —"

"It is not for a boat—you will have no fishing from a boat," replied Larker."

"What is it for, then?" inquired the tyro angler."

"Oh!" said his friend, "did I not mention the other day—I thought I did—about an anchor? However, it does not signify whether I did or no—only it is lucky we thought of it now—be-

fore you start—how many fathoms of line did you carry out, Fluffey?" "I didn't myself take out more than fifteen fathom," answered that gentleman, "because it is rather tedious winding oneself up in so many coils—some fellows, I fancy, take out twenty, or five and twenty."

"But, I say," said Fribbles, "do tell me what it is for! you never mentioned it before—what does one want with an anchor?"

"To be used in wading, of course," replied the other; "you would not be insane enough to go into a deep and rapid river, the Spey, for instance—it is the Spey you are going to fish, is it not?—without bringing yourself to an anchor. The rope, you know, is coiled round your body, and you merely unwind yourself as you go on casting down stream—the main thing to be careful about is, to find good holding ground above you, because, if the anchor drags, of course it is all up with you, and there is nothing left for you but to swim for it. By-the-by, it would not be a bad precaution for you, in case of accidents, to go to a swimming bath before you leave town, and practice a little with your wading boots on."

"Catch me going into the river at all then," cried Fribbles, disgusted at this new danger, "if I am to run such risks."

"Why, then, my dear fellow," said Fluffey, "you have only been wasting your money in buying tackle, and our time in looking it out for you—if you fish you must wade, and if you wade, without casting anchor, you have a fair chance of being carried at any moment out to sea, as I was, and then you may not be lucky enough to fall in with a herring-boat,—I will give you the direction of the anchor, man, if I can lay my hand upon it—at all events you can buy one anywhere in Thames street, or thereabouts—that you can do yourself."

"I am so glad you happened to be in town," said Fribbles. "I am sure I am very much obliged to you fellows for putting me up to all these dodges. By-the-by, I say, Larker, don't forget that peacock's feather for my Glengarry bonnet—it is quite as good as an eagle's, and it strikes me will have a better effect. I won't ask you to do anything for me about guns and rifles; in fact, I have nearly decided about them already, myself."

Adolphus Fitznoodle very sagely remarked, as the Colonel closed the book: "That is what I call pwactical instwuction, and Fribbles seems to have been a weally verdant young man. Not to realize that the fellahs who go hunting in the highlands, a—you know, dwessed in the Scotch kilt. I wemember he didn't even know that bwtight cullaws always attwacted the wild cweachaws. How widiculous!"

"True enough," responded Hunter, "I'll venture now you would need no such instwuction, as I perceive you are remarkable, indeed, in theoretical knowledge. Have you ever had any experience in deer-stalking?"

"No, when I was in the Adiwondacks I didn't twy it, because I know it must be a hawid bore, and dooced tedious, so I think I'll stand by twout fishing."

After conversation on various matters, during which Adolphus Fitznoodle became the butt of numerous jests, the sportsmen retired to their state-rooms, little suspecting that this personage was to play a conspicuous part in the sporting adventures of the newly chosen resort, or that he would still further contribute to the amusement of the party by the inimitable affectation of a knowledge of sport and sportsmanship; in the practice of which he was destined to cut a remarkable figure.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CASSVILLE SHOOTING NOTES.—Cassville, Wis.—Editor Chicago Field:—The river is open at this point. Last Wednesday the ducks made their appearance, and for the last three days they have been flying by here in great numbers. Last Saturday I tried my Nichols & Lefever on them and was well satisfied with my success. I never saw as many ducks here before the lakes and ponds were open. I have been in our brush lands lately, and am well satisfied that the ruff grouse has stood the Winter splendidly in this vicinity. I am also happy to inform you that the cold Winter did not kill off all of our quails. Last Thursday night a friend and myself went out to try for a coon, taking but one dog, a large hound of mine. We did not find any coons, but we captured a large wildcat, one that had too much pluck to take to a tree, but seemed willing to run his chances on a fight with the dog. The dog soon got hold of the cat's throat, and in a very few minutes the battle was over. All the injury the dog had got from the cat in bites and scratches, some of which show very plainly now, and will for days to come. I do not allow my dog to fight simply because he can kill. He has killed a number of wildcats, all by himself, but the facts are it is a very difficult matter to get in a shot or even a blow with a club without striking the dog. About a mile and a half above our village there is a branch fed by many very large springs, so that it is always open. In this branch four mallards have stayed all Winter. I saw two jack snipes on this same branch the 18th of January. This is the first time that I ever knew a mallard, duck, or a jack snipe to spend the Winter in these parts. Some time ago, in Bloomington, there was a trial of shot-guns at long range, (seventy-five yards). The guns were all 12-gauge guns, and each used 1½ ounces of No. 6 soft shot. The gun that came out ahead is a Nichols & Lefever, of 8 pounds and 14 ounces weight. The charge used was 4½ drachms of Hazard ducking powder, 1½ oz. No. 6 soft shot.

L. H. B.

Col. Lewis' Pedigree.

For the great Champion Stakes (August meeting), one mile and a half, there will be fresh contestants from the west in addition to representatives of all the prominent stables of the east. The thirty-two entries are: Harold, Monitor, Idler, Bramble, Warfield, Spendthrift, Dan Sparling, General Phillips, Spartan, Bertha, Boardman, Pawnee, Cedric, Bazil, Lancelwood, Susquehanna, Mulrooney, Vagrant, Manhattan, Volturmo, Bonnie Oaks, Belle, Report, Bolinda, Leveller, Trinidad, Tripoli, Cammie F., Vender, Vera Cruz, Lottery and Mark L. The large number of stables represented will secure numerous starters and a fine race.

For the sweepstake at Saratoga, for all ages, 1 1/4 miles (which is always a terrible race), Monitor, Idler, Bonnie Wood, General Phillips, Bramble, Warfield, Bulwark, Spartan, Pique, Bertha, Boardman, Battle F., Lancelwood, Susquehanna, Volturmo, Bonnie Oaks, Oriole, Vag-

Rifle.

Total	Atlantic	4	5	4	3	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	5
Gould	4	5	4	3	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5
Ward	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5
Allen	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5
DeLano	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5
Mandlin	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5
Presnal	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5
Total	4	5	4	3	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5

Answers to Correspondents.

HORSE.

GAME AND SHOOTING.

Fees of Doctors.—The fee of doctors is an item that very few persons are interested in just at present. We believe the charge for a visit is \$3, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a sick week in need of a daily visit, over \$1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the \$1,000 and all the year's sickness.—Adv.

Fish and Fishing.

BY FRED MATHER.

Report of the Virginia Commission.

In the report for the past year, the commissioner tells how the now nearly barren waters of Virginia once swarmed with fish, which, by reason of lack of protection, dams, etc., are now no longer among the resources of the people, and says: "Then, shad ascended the James to Clifton Forge and Covington, in the very heart of the mountains; the Rivanna and the Rappahannock almost to the base of the Blue Ridge—the Roanoke, nearly or quite up to Salem, and all along the shores of our rivers were profitable fisheries, which are now abandoned."

"Undoubtedly the annual value of the fisheries of the James and its tributaries, above tide, would at present prices, have amounted to many times the entire annual receipts for tolls from the present investment of over twelve millions of dollars in the James river and Kanawha canal, and would bear no small proportion to the value of agricultural products of this valley."

That the dams on the James river have entirely cut off the migratory fishes from the people on this river and its branches is a well known fact, and only a few months ago we congratulated the people of Virginia on the prospect of their removal under the law chartering a railway up the valley.

There are twenty-one dams on the river from Richmond to Buchanan, a distance of about two hundred miles by water, which vary in height from five to thirty-three feet, and the lowest of which effectually bar the passage of the shad, sturgeon and alewife.

Even the fishes which are not anadromous have gone over the dams to return no more, of which the bass is an instance. They were put in Jackson's river above the dam at Clifton Forge, where not one is taken now, although there are thousands below trying to ascend.

The great oyster industry of Virginia receives some attention from Commissioner McDonald; the amount of oysters taken annually from Virginia waters has been estimated at from nine to twenty million bushels, and average to the producer about thirty cents a bushel, while they cost the consumer nearly a dollar. Assuming the amount annually marketed at the low figure of ten millions of bushels, the money value to the oyster men is three million dollars which is swollen to seven millions by the time they reach the consumers' hands.

The commissioner compares this with the wheat crop which in value averages from six to ten million dollars, and which pays a revenue to the state of \$56,000 from the 750,000 acres on which it is grown, while the oyster product pays nothing, and says: "When we consider that Virginia has virtually a monopoly of the oyster trade, so that any restriction upon production will be followed by a rise in price, and when we further consider that such restrictions are necessary to perpetuate our oyster industries, it is evident that we may so deal with this question that the enhanced value will enable the producer to contribute materially to the revenues of the state and yet find his employment remunerative."

"A royalty of five cents per bushel would yield an annual revenue of \$500,000, which would be paid by the consumer, and mainly beyond the limits of the state."

He recommends, however, that a careful investigation should proceed legislation, and that steps should be taken to secure complete information on the subject.

There were 800,000 young salmon, *Oncorhynchus quinnat*, in the hatching house this Spring, which were to be placed in the tributaries of the Rappahannock, James, and Shenandoah rivers, and a suitable place to raise and keep breeding trout is much desired. Over one million young shad were brought from Albemarle Sound, in North Carolina, and placed in Virginia waters, nearly two million were hatched on the Rappahannock and turned into that river, while 500,000 were obtained from the U. S. Fish Commission at Havre de Grace. The report further says: "The sensible increase in the Rappahannock fisheries, whilst all other rivers showed a falling off, was almost certainly due to the 1,000,000 hatched and turned loose in Tobago Bay by the United States Commission, in 1875."

A novel mode of taking black bass for stocking streams was practiced; one hundred and seventy-nine bass were taken in the river Holston by pushing a flat-boat down upon them, into which they jumped. "Sometimes a large one would clear the boat by a flying leap and fall into the waters above, and one jumped into a can standing in the boat."

In speaking of the dams, Col. McDonald is emphatic in denouncing these devices which deprive the people of their cheap and wholesome food. He says that: "We must overcome these obstructions by efficient devices, or we must pull them down. It is not to be supposed that we will permit our waters—once fertile areas of production—to remain impoverished or barren."

The report is accompanied by a resume of all that has been done in the matter of fish hatching and stocking the waters of the state since the first formation of a fish commission, prepared by Mr. W. F. Page, and shows a good amount of work done on limited appropriations.

Our Lobster Fisheries and How to Protect Them.

BY S. M. JOHNSON.

[Read before the American Fishcultural Association.]

This, like all questions having for their object the best method of economizing and preserving our supply of sea food, has become not only of great interest, but of great importance; and the discussion of such topics is looked upon with increasing interest from year to year as the necessity for a law in relation to them becomes more apparent. With these facts in view, I esteem it a privilege to accept the invitation of this association to consider briefly the causes of a very apparent decrease in the size of lobsters offered for sale in our markets.

The first question seems to be—What relation the supply bears to the demand, and the ability of the former to meet the latter, in the future as well as the present.

In looking for a reasonable solution of this problem, an inquiry concerning the means taken to provide the supply now, as compared with those taken in former years, might properly be prefaced by a statement of the fact that not as many lobsters are consumed now as formerly. A few years ago fifty or sixty traps per man were considered a good number, while at the present time from seventy-five to ninety are used, and even with this addition it requires twice the number of men to catch the same amount of lobsters. These facts seem to show the danger of depletion in our efforts to keep up the supply, even if size and quality are disregarded.

It may be fairly estimated that from twenty-eight to thirty millions of lobsters are taken annually off the coast of New England, aggregating in weight not far from fifteen thousand tons. These figures may be considered only important here when taken in connection with the ability of the source of supply to furnish

this amount without endangering its perpetuity. This calamity, however, I think most likely to ensue unless some proper restrictions are enforced, limiting this continual drain. When we compare the lobsters seen in the market to-day with those of former years, the danger becomes still more evident; and if this decrease in size goes on, the industry will, in a short time, become of little or no importance.

The reply to the oft-repeated question—Why do we not get larger lobsters?—must be, We catch them faster than they can grow; the smaller the lobsters we retain the smaller will they become in the future, and, as a natural consequence, if we continue indiscriminate fishing, practical extermination must follow. This ground I am anxious to maintain, and wish to have some remedy applied to obviate the evil, still, however, permitting a partial supply.

Before going further I would here give you a brief description of the process by which the lobster discards its old shell and assumes a new one:

Having grown to fill the old shell, a new one begins to form under it, at first no more than a film, which, gradually thickening, becomes in appearance not unlike India rubber. The line seen running lengthwise of a lobster's back indicates the opening point which, when opened, room is provided for the extraction of the tail, together with the legs and bony structure of the body. Next comes the interesting, but apparently difficult, operation of drawing the large claws through the small joints by which they are connected to the large body or trunk; but this is accomplished by a beautiful yet simple provision of nature, viz., the decay of a portion of the shell, thereby forming a larger aperture. The place is indicated by an oval spot, seen on the inside of the first joint of the arm. This done the animal is free from its shell and bony structure; for, let me state, the bones assisting in the working of joints are also withdrawn from the flesh, leaving him helpless and as if dead, the beating of the heart being the only visible sign of life. In a few days, however, the new shell is hard enough to permit the seeking of food, which is done with great eagerness.

But more especially to the result of this process would I call your attention. From actual observation I have found that a lobster measuring 10½ in. in length will, after shedding, have increased to 12 in.; but if we make the comparison in weight, it may be better understood. For instance, a lobster of 10½ in. will weigh 1½ lb., while one of 12 in. on an average of 2½ lbs., or double its former weight, which will add to its market value in the same proportion, or 100 per cent. Now if a lobster sheds its shell once a year, which is approximately true, I think it shows that by establishing a reasonable standard of length (which must not be so high that it would prohibit fishing; neither so low that a sufficient age for reproduction may not have been attained) we may in time get back that which we have so foolishly sacrificed.

Lobsters of a less length than 10½ in. have been found bearing eggs, but by careful observation and inquiry I have found the exceptions to be very rare. Therefore this standard could not be safely fixed under that length, but should, on the contrary, be as much above it as possible; still not so high at first as to cause hardship to the fishermen, while from time to time an advancement might be made as the supply of the required length increased and more nearly met the demand.

Having pointed out the necessity of such a law, and indicated the best modes of its application, it only remains to be shown how it may be made effective.

I think it is an established fact that protective measures can only be carried out in the open market, where the possession of unlawful fish or game is *prima facie* evidence of guilt. Such a law has been in full force in Massachusetts since 1874, but the possibility of finding a market outside the state has been a barrier to the best results; and just so long as there is any place where lobsters may be indiscriminately sold, we cannot justly judge of its efficiency. I am fully aware that in advocating a measure of this kind opposition will arise, which must be met and answered in the most tolerant spirit; for fancied rights of individuals are not always in accordance with the reasonable demands of the public good.

The first opponents of the law for the protection of lobsters in Massachusetts were the fishermen, whose testimony at the same time was the best evidence given of the necessity of such a law. These, however, after a trial of one year, not only became reconciled to it, but even its strongest advocates, and realize year by year more fully the wisdom of the measure they so bitterly opposed.

There has been one circumstance noticed which I think quite significant, viz., that the first year the law went into effect one-fourth of the whole number caught were obliged to be thrown back on account of their insufficient size, which proportion has gradually diminished until at present scarcely more than one in ten is discarded. The state of Maine, which possesses the largest lobster-producing grounds on the coast, has from time to time passed laws for the protection of the lobster fishery, but has had a powerful and important interest in opposition to a limit which no other state has, the size being of less importance for canning purposes than for other consumption. This year, however, a law has been enacted by which the canners are obliged to confine their operations to four months of the year, while for the remaining eight months a limit of 10½ in. is required, and, I think, may be looked upon as a great step in advance of any law previously passed. This movement was made by the fishermen in the form of petitions to the legislature, numerously signed, and from one end of the state to the other. Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Connecticut each have laws practically corresponding to each other, while New York, without a law which might so much assist in protecting the other states, only helps on an illegal and wasteful practice.

[A committee from the Fishcultural Association, consisting of the president, Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. E. G. Blackford, and F. Mather, was appointed to draft some additions and amendments to the New York game law. They met, and among other things recommended that the 10½ inch limit on lobsters be added, which is now before the legislature. By this co-operation the market is closed, without which the laws of the lobster producing states were inoperative. Mr. Johnson's mission to the Fishcultural Association promises to be an early success.]

[Translated for the CHICAGO FIELD.]

The Propagation of Eels.

By Mr. Dallmer, head fishery master in Schleswig and late captain in the army.

Mr. Dallmer in a lengthy communication to the *Fischerei Zeitung*, from which we extract the more important parts, touches on the interesting question of the propagation of eels. He supposes that the reader is acquainted with the facts given by former investigators, more especially those of von Siebold.

He says: "These facts amount to but very little, and until a few years ago no males were known, at least they were not distinctly separated, a circumstance which made the case very obscure, and was an incentive for investigation. In the Summer of 1877 I reported a case to *Deutsche Fischerei Verein*, in which eels were transported from the sea in a bag and then distributed, the bag was then tied up and placed in the water and after

one or two weeks was found full of young eels, this case is a decided argument against their being viviparous.

The *Deutsche Fischerei Verein* laid the case before Prof. Virchow, in Berlin, who requested the association to show him eels containing live young as the only way to decide the question. I then received a letter from the *Verein* informing me that they had offered a premium of fifty marks for a gravid eel.

I advertised in provincial papers for such an eel, but although many were sent to Prof. Virchow in answer, no eel with living young was found. So-called living eels, said to be cut from old ones, were sent in abundance, but the senders were in each case mistaken. Prof. Moebius, of Kiel, has found in an eel, captured at sea, well developed ovaries, near the end of May. From Neustadt I received an eel twenty-nine c. m. nearly a foot in length, and about the thickness of a carpenter's lead pencil which the maid-servant had found in a larger eel of one and a half pounds weight. This small eel was not found in the stomach but in the belly; the servant must have been mistaken, but I may state that the smaller eel was not affected by gastric juice in the least.

Mention is also made of a letter of one Mr. Jessen, formerly a teacher, who is positive that eels migrating from the rivers into the sea lay their eggs on the flat shore from February to April, but he does not mention whether the observation was made by himself or another. I mention this letter as it coincides with the latest observations, as we shall see further on.

In the circulars of the *Fischerei Verein* I had called attention to the fact that certain eels never go up into fresh water, and by this remark I had the honor to come into correspondence with Prof. von Siebold, of Munchen, from whom I received quite new particulars concerning the natural history and propagation of eels; these, I think, were never published before I made them public in the *Schleswig News*, as follows: "In a former article in this paper I have invited the co-operation of the public by observation and experiments to arrive at something definite on the propagation of eels, and I now state with pleasure that the interest in the matter has not died out. In regard to observations and experiments, I beg leave to give some hints founded on communications on the latest scientific researches."

"I am in possession of several communications from the ichthyologist, Prof. Siebold, and here give the essential points: 'Until a few years ago no male eels had been found, or at least in consequence of the small development of the genital organs at the time of the capture they had not been recognized, that is to say, the organs of the male were not distinctly distinguished from those of the female.'

"Only a few years ago males have been recognized among eels caught at sea near Trieste. In consequence, Prof. Siebold went to Wismar in 1875; here among eels captured in sea water, he distinctly distinguished males from females, the lobed testicles of the males being easy to be discerned from the ribbon-like and fringed ovaries of the females. Unfortunately, neither Mr. von Siebold nor other investigators had heretofore been able to find testicles in their ripeness, or filled with the so-called 'milt.' It is to be added that the investigations probably did not occur at a time when the genital substance is most highly developed."

Mr. von Siebold further writes me that all the fry, which in spring ascend to fresh water, develop into females."

From this, with great probability, the following important results can be drawn: All eels are hatched in salt water; the female young mount into fresh water, which they people; the young males stay in the sea. When the female eels get heavy and fat they migrate down stream to the sea with undeveloped ovaries, on which occasion they are often caught in eel-weirs. In the sea they are fructified by the males, but they do not return into fresh water. The fructification, as noticed in a previous article in this paper, is supposed by other investigators to take place in the months of March or April.

If in regard to the propagation of eels further investigations will be made, eels which have been caught in salt water, and only such, must be examined from time to time during the Winter until late in the Spring; in this way a progressive development of the ovaries, as well as of the male genital organs may be distinguishable by degrees until spawning time. As Prof. von Siebold and Prof. Virchow are now receiving eels from our seas for examination, we have hopes that next Summer we shall make great strides in the determination of the question at issue.

The mode of propagation must remain unknown for some time to come, as supposed to be going on in the depths of the sea, and probably concealed by mud.

Prof. Virchow intends examining them also, and we may conclude that all so-called young eels sent him were not recognized by him as eels, but were merely internal parasites.

Mr. Dallmer then says: "It will be seen that we have got much nearer to the solution of this question. Professors von Siebold and Virchow received through my interposition many eels from the seas surrounding our province of Schleswig, in order to watch the progressive development of the genital organs. Even now important conclusions may be drawn from the knowledge derived. Who, for instance, would stock the Danube, in which there are no eels, with the ascending fry only, could not hope for any success if he should not at the same time people the Black Sea with male eels, by which the matter is made much more difficult. This much we can say with certainty: Before Summer comes we will probably know more of the mode of life and propagation of the eels than of that of most other fish."

In a private letter from Mr. W. Dunker, editor of the *Fischerei Zeitung*, on this subject, he very frankly says: "We are nearly convinced that only the female eels go up stream, and that the males remain in the sea. This causes the females to go to sea as soon as their sexual disposition prompts them to seek the males."

It is therefore of great interest to know where males are found. Our theory is false if any are found high up in the streams; it is correct if males are only caught in the sea."

In a recent conversation with Professor Baird he informed us that Prof. Vinal N. Edwards, of Woods Hole, Mass., recently found four male eels in a lot of four hundred. The male said to be found by Prof. Packard turns out to be a mistake. The work of Dr. Syrski, of Trieste, published in the report of the United States Fish Commission, 1873-4-5, p. 719, with plates, stands approved by modern investigators. Male eels have as yet only been found in salt water, but it must be remembered that only a few persons have found them, and these were looking for them in salt water. A great point will be gained if young eels are ever found in the Great Lakes above Niagara, where they have been placed, and we hope our readers will keep us informed, and we respectfully suggest to Mr. Geo. H. Jerome, the superintendent of Michigan fisheries, to offer a reward for them. It will be seen by Mr. Roosevelt's paper, read before the Fishcultural Association, which we will soon publish, that he is of the opinion that eels breed in the fresh waters of Long Island.

*[The italics in this article are ours, and are only intended to mark a theory which we believe to be new in America.—Ed.]

The Scarcity of Fish.

CHICAGO, ILL.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In strolling among our fish markets one cannot but notice the scarcity of fish. On inquiring the cause, the fish dealers say it is owing to the shell ice, near the

shore on each side of the lake, and that Green Bay is not yet open. Upon inquiring why they did not get trout and white fish from Lake Superior, the reply was that the freight was too high, and that our white fish came from the Detroit river where the competition was great, and consequently fish and eggs were dear in our markets in this lute season. I apprehend the cause for the scarcity of fish lies much deeper and is of a more permanent character. The supply of lake fish (trout and white fish), is rapidly giving out from various causes. First, from the enormously increased demand from the increase of population; and secondly, from the immense destruction of the young from the various causes that did not formerly exist. At an early day there were no piers or breakwaters on the lakes, under shelter of which is now the paradise of perch, that destroy millions of young white fish, and which, notwithstanding the vast numbers that are taken by hand nets, and lines, are consequently on the increase. Again, a few days ago, when our river broke up, millions of young white fish were found alongside of the wharfs undoubtedly destroyed by the sewerage from the city, as it kills all the fish along down the Opland river to which the canal carries the water of the Chicago river for drainage.

The Calumet river, with its rendering establishments undoubtedly keeps the young fish from ascending the stream, or destroys them from the same cause as the Chicago river, and so it may be with other streams on either side of Lake Michigan. It must be remembered that Lake Michigan is about eighteen inches lower than usual, and that the ice this winter was about that thickness, contracting the depth of the water in the streams that enter into the lake three feet, and confining the gases of cities, rendering establishments, etc., undoubtedly destroying vast numbers of the young fishes that usually make these places their homes, and they may well exclaim with Webster "Where am I to go?" But this does not account for the scarcity of marketable fish at present. The scarcity, besides the interference of ice just at present in setting the nets in the lake, in a great measure from the pound nets set all along the shore (extending out a mile or more), catching all the fish, both great and small, as they migrate from one place to another, owing to smallness of the meshes. In a report to the legislature of New York by the fish commissioners of that state made a few years ago, they stated that these nets had so exhausted the fish on the American side of Lake Ontario that that kind of fishing had been abandoned, while on the Canadian side of that lake where they were prohibited, fish were never more plentiful. The same was true of the shad in the Hudson river, which had become nearly extinguished until the legislature put a stop to it in various ways, but in a great measure by requiring the meshes of the nets to be greatly enlarged, since which time shad have not been so plentiful in fifty years as now. Again the gill nets set upon the bottom of our great lakes, generally are made of forty-four, one and a quarter inch meshes (about five feet in height) which is far too small as they catch too many of the small fish before they have attained sufficient size to be valuable for the market. It is like killing Spring chickens just out of the shell. A United States law is the only remedy for this, as the nets are set beyond state jurisdiction. We recently had to pay John Bull, Esq., for poaching on his grounds (five millions), a sum sufficient to have stocked every lake and stream on this continent, whether wet or dry, and I see by the papers that congress is going to improve some of the latter, upon which it is hoped they will build "fishways" so the fish can climb into water. Illinois needs a fish commission of three members, similar to her sister states. She has commissioners for every conceivable purpose under the sun except this, the most important of all. Her boundaries are skirted by the Mississippi, Ohio, and Wabash rivers, and to protect them it will need the co-operation of the states bordering on them; as our constitution does not allow special legislation in such matters, we can only make a general law comprising the waters wholly within the state. The fisheries on the Pacific Ocean are rapidly giving out from the excessive canning for foreign markets, over six thousand men being employed in this occupation in Washington Territory and the State of Oregon alone. In that quarter we shall soon have to turn to Alaska with its more sea coast than the rest of the United States combined (4,000 miles), its one river of over two thousand miles of navigable waters, and its territory one-tenth as large as the United States. I asked Gov. Seward when here on his way to Alaska what on earth he thought that country for? He replied "for its fisheries, as we thereby controlled the fisheries of the Pacific, for all coming time, which is rapidly becoming evident." He also mentioned the fur trade. But I see I am digressing but would remark that the doctors tell us that in seven years there is not a particle of the human anatomy left that we began that period with (only then can't a man sent to the penitentiary for ten years get out a habes corpus, as there is none of the original sinner left) and also they tell us that fish produces more brain than any other food. Accepting this as true, and viewing the proceedings at Washington, in and out of congress, in our state legislatures, boards of county commissioners, common councils, and in the "professions," it is clear that the salvation of this country depends upon a large consumption of fish, and their multiplication and preservation is a matter in which the whole people are interested, as a question of food. Expecting to trouble you more in the near future, I will close now.

CALAMINK.

GREEN OYSTERS.—It is well known that in Europe a so-called green oyster is considered an especial delicacy, bringing a much higher price than those of the ordinary color. Various explanations have been given as to the cause of the color, and by many it is believed to be due to the absorption of copper by the oyster from certain rocks on which it is grown. Indeed, reliable chemical analyses have on several occasions revealed the existence of copper. The following article, translated from the *Revue Bordelaise* by Dr. Jallard, throws a flood of light on this subject, and shows that certain persons have been in the habit of immersing oysters in a solution of sulphate of copper for the purpose of imparting this tint, and it is doubtless the treatment of specimens of this character that has furnished the copper reaction. There is every reason to believe that the genuine green color is due to a green diatom, which is also found living free in the oyster pits. Green oysters are not unfrequently offered for sale in our own market, but by a curious difference of taste are always looked upon with suspicion.

"Green oysters is the name applied to the little Northern oysters (*Ostrea Edulis*), in which, under proper culture, a peculiar greenish tint is produced. Their production is especially carried on at Marennes and Ostend, and the principal object being to impart certain qualities very much sought after by epicures, namely, full development, tenderness, and a very savory succulence.

"The oysters, as soon as they are caught, are placed in pits filled with salt water, and there left for one or two months, taking care to renew the water but very slightly. At the end of this period they have acquired that grayish-green color of the gills which shows that the time has come for consumption. Many reasons have been assigned for the change of color which takes place in the oyster when exposed to these conditions. Some, with Valmont de Bémare and Gallion, attribute the cause to their mode of feeding; others, with Bory de St. Vincent, maintain that it is the result of the growth in the gills of a certain quan-

tity of chlorophyll matter; others assign as a reason certain navicules which penetrate to the respiratory organs of the mollusk and injure the respiratory functions; finally, MM. Coste and Valenciennes affirm that it is simply the manifestation of a liver affection by their sequestration in a confined space.

"Whatever it be, however, we may safely say, following the prevailing opinion, that this coloration is produced by a disease, and that it is accompanied by an increase of fatty cells, which modify successfully their use for food.

"Green oysters are more sought after than the others, and bring a higher price. In view of this fact, it is easily understood why certain traders try to give to oysters of widely different species this tint, and employ, not only the means used at Ostend and Marennes, but profit by quicker means, which far from rendering them more succulent, communicate very hurtful properties.

"Among the methods employed is one much more dangerous than others, which should be brought to the notice of consumers. It consists in immersing the oysters in a solution of salt of copper and there leaving them until they are thoroughly penetrated by the salt. In this way they soon acquire the desired color, and will preserve it for a long time—as long, indeed, as they are kept immersed in the open sea. It is true that this coloration differs from the genuine, and it is more generally diffused, being distributed in every part of the animal instead of being confined to the gills. Its intensity also resembles verdigris too much, but it will nevertheless easily deceive the inattentive eye of epicures, and constitutes a fraud aimed at the public health. We have recently been able to convince ourselves of the hurtful results which issue from the consumption of such oysters, and to observe the effects produced, from the fact that there has recently arrived in our port a cargo of 12,000 to 15,000, under the title of 'Portuguese oysters,' whose sale meets with considerable favor. Upon being called to examine them, we have satisfied ourselves that they contain a considerable quantity of copper. From analyses we have made, it is ascertained that in a dozen oysters there existed a quantity of copper equal to what is found in 0.147 milligrams of blue vitriol; that is enough in our opinion to cause inward disturbances and vomiting. In one instance, an individual who had eaten only six or seven of these oysters was seized with violent pains of the heart, accompanied with functional troubles, together with vomitings, diarrhoea, and a fainting condition, causing fears of a fatal result. Thanks, however, to the vigilance of the city (Bordeaux) authorities, nothing whatever remains of the stock of the verdigris mollusks; all have been seized and destroyed.

"As, however, it is necessary to protect consumers against such attempts, which unfortunately will continue to be made, our advice is to distrust oysters highly colored and green all over, and in case of necessity to employ the following means to ascertain their artificial greening: Remove the natural water from the oyster and pour upon the latter a spoonful of vinegar, then stick in a needle and leave it there for several hours; when the needle is withdrawn, after this time, it will be covered with a coating of metallic copper if the oyster was colored by a salt of this metal copper."

A NEW CAUSE OF COMPLAINT AGAINST YANKEE FISHERMEN.

—In the House of Commons, Mr. McDonald, of King's county, Prince Edward Island, moved for all correspondence relating to the practice of mackerel seining in the Gulf of St. Lawrence. On the debate on this motion, which was participated in by almost every representative of a maritime constituency, it was shown that the practice of "purse" seining by American fishermen in the Gulf of St. Lawrence threatened to destroy the valuable fisheries of the Gulf waters. Not only was this seine used outside the three mile limit, but also inside. The objection to the seine appeared to be that it captured young as well as developed fish, and that the smaller fish were killed by it and afterward thrown into the water, sank to the bottom, and decomposing, poisoned the waters and drove the codfish from its usual haunts.

Sir Albert Smith, ex-Minister of Marine and Fisheries, said there was no doubt about the existence of the evil. Owing to the near approach of the sitting of the fishery commission the late administration were not able to deal with the matter, but now the award had been made, he thought that representations to the American government would meet with success. There was no doubt that the parliament of Canada could legislate to prevent the use of the seine within the three-mile limit, but the late government had abstained from enforcing such a regulation because it would be unjust to prevent Canadian fishermen from using the purse seine when the Americans were using it outside the three-mile limit. Most of the injury done was without the three-mile limit, and that was beyond the jurisdiction of the Dominion.

Mr. Anglin expressed views similar to those of the ex-Minister of Marine.

The debate was closed by the Minister of Marine, who said there was no objection to the passage of the motion, although he knew of no such correspondence as that referred to. The motion was carried.

A motion by Mr. Yeo, of Prince Edward Island, for all the correspondence relative to the appropriation and distribution of the fishery award, renewed the discussion on the inshore fisheries, which took place in the afternoon. The mover advocated the right of the island, as an independent party to the Washington treaty, to its share of the award.

The Minister of Marine explained that there was no correspondence to be brought down. After a number of members had taken part in the discussion the motion was withdrawn.

THE SECRETS OF FLY-CASTING.—The Rochester Express prints a letter from Mr. Seth Green, in which he gives the following clear and concise rules for casting the fly:

There are three principles: First, quick out of water; second, give the line time to straighten behind you; third, throw. I will explain these principles more definitely.

Raise your rod to an angle of about forty-five degrees, back of you; then make a quick stroke forward; make the stroke without carrying your rod forward.

When you take the line from the water it should be done with a quick jerk; then give your line time to straighten behind; then give it the same stroke forward that you did to get it out of the water.

Why so many fail in fly-casting is, they throw the rod backward too near the ground behind them, and when they make the forward stroke, and the line gets straightened out, it is some distance above the water and kinks back, and when it falls upon the water it lies crooked, and is some distance short of what it would have been if it had struck the water as soon as it was straightened out.

If a fish should strike at your flies at this time, you are pretty sure to miss him. By never throwing your rod back more than on an angle of 45°, and making the stroke forward, your line goes straight out and the flies go to the point you desire.

Great care should be taken when you have thrown the line behind you, that the line is given time to straighten before making the stroke forward. I have thrown seventy feet of line against a strong wind, first by giving my rod a quick, strong back stroke,

carrying my rod not farther back than an angle of 45°, and giving the line time to straighten behind me, and making the same stroke forward that I did to get it back of me.

Small Fry.

—The angleworm now rejoiceth that Spring is here and that he will soon accompany the small boy when he goes a fishin'.

—Patience is the angler's virtue, and it is interesting to see a juvenile patiently digging a fish-hook out of his thumb with a jack-knife. He should be informed that there are two styles of barbed hooks which come out of a thumb with much less wear, tear, and swear than any others.

—A fish hatchery is in operation in the basement of the Roger's Rock Hotel, Lake George, and already 250,000 young trout and whitefish have been developed, and "still they come." They will be placed in the lake by the Horicon Club, under whose auspices the work is being done.

—To remove fish slime from the hands do not use soap; get warm water if possible and wash in that or simple cold water. After the slime is removed then soap may be used, but if used at first it prevents the slime from being rubbed off. If catfish or eels have been handled fine sand may be used.

—The consumption of fish in New York city during Lent is said, by the Fulton Market dealers, to exceed that of any previous year, and they attribute it in a great measure to the meeting of the Fishcultural Association being held at the beginning of it, and the consequent amount of fish talk in the newspapers bringing the subject prominently before the public.

—After having paid for all the fish on the banks of Newfoundland, their seed, breed, and generation for the next twelve years, there seems to be objections to their delivery (as, witness the "new cause of complaint"), and now, as the Dominion asks for privileges on Alaskan rivers and in that territory, we suggest that they annex us as the speediest way to solve all difficulties. They could then have the advantage of our markets and Alaskan navigation, while we could get a taste of codfish and royalty. *Ubi libertas ibi patria.*

Kennel.

Kennel Fixtures for 1879.

Westminster Kennel Club show, New York, April 8, 9, 10 and 11. Entries close, March 28. Chas. Lincoln, Supt. W. S. Webb, Sec'y.

Philadelphia Kennel Club Show, Philadelphia, April 21, 22, 23, 24, and 25. Entries close April 5. James N. Whelan, Sec'y.

Massachusetts Kennel Club show, Boston, Mass., May 6, 7, 8 and 9. Entries close April 21. Chas. Lincoln, Supt. E. J. Forster, Sec'y.

St. Louis Kennel Club show, St. Louis, Mo., October 7, 8, 9 and 10. Chas. Lincoln, Supt. C. H. Turner, Sec'y.

Birmingham (England) Aug. 12 to 15. Sec. Mr. J. B. Lythall.

FIELD TRIALS.

English Kennel Club field trials, April 30 and May 1.

Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association's field trials, Nashville, Dec. 1. H. C. Pritchett, Sec'y.

National American Kennel Club's field trials, Nov. —, J. W. Munson, St. Louis, Mo., Sec'y.

The Boston Show.

Below will be found the prize list, and rules and regulations of the Massachusetts Kennel Club's second annual show which takes place at Music Hall, Boston, May 6, 7, 8, and 9. As will be seen, ample provision has been made for the native settlers. The entries close April 21.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

No dog belonging to the Massachusetts Kennel Club, or to any member thereof, will be entered for premium, although all will be on exhibition.

This bench show will be held under the following rules, which are identical with those adopted by the National American Kennel Club, as follows:

RULE 1. Every person who exhibits at this show must, at the time of entry, clearly identify by name and age (if known) the dog he intends to exhibit, and the name of the sire and dam (if known) must be given. If the name of the dog has been changed, it is necessary in entering the said dog to give his old as well as his new name.

RULE 2. If a dog shall be entered without being clearly identified as directed in Rule 1, he shall forfeit any prize that may have been awarded him, and if the omission be detected in time he shall not be allowed to compete, and shall forfeit all entrance fees and subscriptions.

RULE 3. The committee reserve to themselves the right to exclude any dog or dogs belonging to any person who has been proved to the satisfaction of the committee to have misconducted himself in any way in connection with dogs, dog shows, or dog trials.

RULE 4. No dog shall be qualified to compete or entitled to receive a prize, if awarded, who is suffering from mange or any other form of contagious disease.

RULE 5. A person duly qualified, appointed by the committee, shall decide whether a dog is or is not suffering from mange or any other contagious disease, and shall give his opinion immediately to the secretary or committee of the show, in writing, and if found to be afflicted with any such disease the dog shall be at once removed.

RULE 6. A dog that has been exhibited or has won a prize in a class exclusively for puppies under twelve months old, is not thereby excluded from being exhibited in a class where previous prize winners are not allowed to compete.

RULE 7. Dogs to be judged by scale of points laid down in Stonehenge's 3d edition, "Dogs of the British Islands."

RULE 8. A dog having won two first prizes in the open classes, or a champion prize at any bench show or shows in America, shall be debarred from entering in the open classes at fut re shows.

RULE 9. A dog which has not won two first prizes in the open classes, or one champion prize at any bench show or shows in America, shall not be eligible to the champion classes at future shows.

RULE 10. Both dogs competing for prizes offered for braces must be owned by the same person, firm, or association.

RULE 11. In awarding prizes to stock dogs or brood bitches, the qualities of both sire and progeny, or dam and progeny, must be considered.

In addition to the above, the following regulations will be strictly enforced:

1. An entry fee of \$3 will be charged for each animal entered, except unweaned pups. The entry fee must in all cases accompany the entry. Entries will be received until noon on April 21. Dogs must be at the Bromfield street entrance of the building by 8 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, May 6, but it is earnestly requested that when possible all dogs will be on hand on Monday the 5th. The entrance fee will include care and feed of dogs.

2. It is requested that a price be named for each dog at the time of making the entry, to be printed in the catalogue, at which price the dog may be claimed; the exhibitor, of course, having the option of naming a prohibitory price. A commission of 10 per cent. will be charged on all sales, and the same must be effected through the treasurer or superintendent.

3. All entries must be made on blanks furnished by the club, which can be had from the superintendent at the office No. 38 Court street, or by addressing him at P. O. Box 3008, Boston.

4. The authorities will use due diligence for the care and safety of all dogs exhibited (watchmen being on duty both night and day), but it must be distinctly understood that they will not be responsible for loss or damage to any dog exhibited, whether the result of accident or any other cause.

5. The pedigree of all dogs entered is desired, although not actually required, except in case two dogs in same class should be so nearly equal that judges cannot agree which is the best. In such case, if one has an authenticated pedigree and the other has not, the premium will be given to the dog with pedigree.

6. The decision of judges will be final in all cases, unless misrepresentation or collusion can be shown; should this occur the Exhibition Committee will use their discretion in the matter.

7. Judges will be instructed to withhold the prizes offered in any class where there is no competition, unless the animal exhibited possesses suitable merit, in which case their discretion shall govern the prize to be awarded, either first or second, and they will also be instructed to withhold prizes where the dogs do not come up to the proper standard of merit.

8. Exhibitors will be permitted to take home their dogs every evening after the show is closed upon leaving a deposit of five dollars with the check clerk, and surrendering their entry tickets, both of which will be returned on the reproducing of the dog in the morning before 9 o'clock. If prize winners should be taken out and not returned, the prizes will be forfeited.

9. Exhibitors need not accompany their dogs. They can be directed to the Massachusetts Kennel Club, Music Hall, Boston. All dogs will be promptly returned to their owners at the close of the exhibition, or otherwise disposed of as they may direct.

10. The show will be open from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. The judging will be done on the first day, and the cards will be attached to the stalls of the winners immediately thereafter.

11. The term dog, or bitch, implies that the animal is over one year old. The age of it must be computed from the date of birth up to the 6th of May.

12. The members of the committee will be in constant attendance, and especial attention will be given to the care of pet dogs.

13. Judges will be instructed to give the awards of very highly commended, highly commended, and commended, where, in their opinion, it is warranted.

14. No dog will be received unless supplied with suitable chain and collar. Bitches, with pup and small pups weaned, will have suitable pens provided. Toy dogs will be furnished with suitable cages.

15. Exhibitors residing abroad may ship their dogs to the care of the Massachusetts Kennel Club. If for sale, a certificate from the American Consul at the port of shipment, that they are exported for breeding purposes, must accompany them. If to be returned, the club will give a bond to the Custom House authorities.

16. All dogs will be received at the Bromfield Street entrance. No dog can leave the building on Friday evening, the 10th, before 10 o'clock.

Entries close April 21.

CLASSIFICATION OF DOGS. LIST OF PREMIUMS.

DIVISION A—ENGLISH SETTERS.

Class 1.—Champion English Setter Dogs. (See Rule 9.) Best, \$40.

Class 2.—Champion English Setter Bitches. (See Rule 9.) Best, \$40.

OPEN CLASSES.

(See Rule 8.)

Class 3.—Imported English Setter Dogs or their progeny of the first generation. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 4.—Imported English Setter Bitches, or their progeny of the first generation. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 5.—Imported English Setter puppies, under 12 months. Best dog or bitch, \$10.

Class 6.—Native English Setter Dogs. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 7.—Native English Setter Bitches. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 8.—Native English Setter Puppies, under 12 months. Best dog or bitch, \$10.

DIVISION B—IRISH SETTERS.

Class 9.—Champion Irish Setter Dogs. (See Rule 9.) Best, \$40.

Class 10.—Champion Irish Setter Bitches. (See Rule 9.) Best, \$40.

OPEN CLASSES.

(See Rule 8.)

Class 11.—Imported Irish Setter Dogs, or their progeny of the first generation. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 12.—Imported Irish Setter Bitches, or their progeny of the first generation. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 13.—Imported Irish Setter Puppies, under 12 months. Best dog or bitch, \$10.

Class 14.—Native Irish Setter Dogs. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 15.—Native Irish Setter Bitches. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 16.—Native Irish Setter Puppies under 12 months. Best dog or bitch, \$10.

DIVISION C—GORDON SETTERS.

Class 17.—Champion Gordon Setter Dogs. (See Rule 9.) Best, \$40.

Class 18.—Champion Gordon Setter Bitches. (See Rule 9.) Best, \$40.

OPEN CLASSES.

(See Rule 8.)

Class 19.—Gordon Setter Dogs, either Native or Imported. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 20.—Gordon Setter Bitches, either Native or Imported. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 21.—Gordon Setter Puppies, either Native or Imported, under 12 months. Best dog or bitch, \$10.

DIVISION D—POINTERS.

Class 22.—Champion Pointer Dogs. (See Rule 9.) Best, \$40.

Class 23.—Champion Pointer Bitches. (See Rule 9.) Best, \$40.

(Judges in classes 22 and 23 will be instructed not to discriminate with regard to weight.)

OPEN CLASSES.

(See Rule 8.)

Class 24.—Pointer Dogs over 55 lbs. weight. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 25.—Pointer Bitches over 55 pounds weight. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 26.—Pointer Dogs under 55 pounds weight. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 27.—Pointer Bitches under 55 pounds weight. Best, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 28.—Pointer Puppies. Best dog or bitch puppy, under 12 months of age, \$10.

DIVISION E—SPORTING DOGS.

(Other than Setters and Pointers.)

Class 29.—Chesapeake Bay Dogs. Best dog or bitch, \$30; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 30.—Irish Water Spaniels. Best dog or bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 31.—Retrieving Water Spaniels, other than Irish. Best dog or bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 32.—Cocker Spaniels. Best dog or bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 33.—Field Spaniels of any other breed. Best dog or bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 34.—Fox Hounds. Best dog or bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 35.—Beagles. Best dog or bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 36.—Dachshunds. Best dog or bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 37.—Fox Terriers. Best dog or bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 38.—Greyhounds. Best dog or bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 39.—Scottish Deerhounds. Best dog or bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

DIVISION F—NON-SPORTING DOGS.

Class 40.—Mastiffs. Best dog, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 41.—Mastiffs. Best bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 42.—St. Bernards. Best dog, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 43.—St. Bernards. Best bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 44.—Newfoundlands. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 45.—Siberian or Uim dogs. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 46.—Dalmatian or Coach dogs. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 47.—Shepherd Dogs or Collies. Best dog, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 48.—Shepherd Dogs or Collies. Best bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 49.—Bull Dogs. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 50.—Bull Terriers. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 51.—Pugs. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 52.—Black and Tan Terriers. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 53.—Skye Terriers. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 54.—Rough Haired Terriers. (Except Skyes, Dandie Dinmonts and Yorksires.) Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 55.—Dandie Dinmont Terriers. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 56.—Yorkshire Terriers. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 57.—Toy Terriers. Rough or smooth coated. (Not exceeding five pounds weight.) Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 58.—Blenheim, King Charles, or Japanese Spaniels. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 59.—Italian Greyhounds. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 60.—Poodles. Best dog or bitch, \$10; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 61.—Miscellaneous. (Dogs or Bitches.) The sum of \$15 will be given, to be awarded at the judges' discretion, for pure breeds of dogs which have not been assigned special classes.

Class 62.—Trick dogs. Best dog or bitch, \$15; second, handsome silver medal.

Class 63.—A prize of \$25 will be given for the best exhibit of yard-broken dogs for field purposes.

Classes 62 and 63 will be judged by a committee appointed for the purpose, and after competitive exhibitions to be given on each afternoon and evening of the show.

Winners of first prizes can have cups instead of money, if desired.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Class A.—Grand cash prize of \$500, contributed by members of the club and their friends, for the best setter or pointer (dog or bitch).

Class B.—For the best Setter or Pointer (dog or bitch). A very handsome oil painting of a sporting subject, framed, size 44x58. Painted and presented by F. W. Rogers, Esq., artist, Boston. Value, \$350.

NOTE.—Dogs can compete in all special prizes for which they are eligible, but the dog or bitch winning special prize A, will be debarred from winning any other special prize, also the dog or bitch winning special prize B, will be debarred from winning any other special prize except the special for braces.

Class C.—For the best native or imported English Setter Dog, a fine breech-loading double shot-gun. Presented and manufactured by Messrs. Parker Brothers, Meriden, Conn. Value, \$300.

Class D.—For the best native or imported English Setter Bitch, one case of twenty-five pounds of Falcon ducking powder. Presented by the Oriental Powder Co., Boston, Mass. Value, \$25.

Class E.—Best brace of English Setters, regardless of sex (see Rule 10), a pair of gold-mounted revolvers, pearl handles, with case. Presented by Messrs. John P. Lovell & Sons, Boston, Mass. Value, \$50.

Class F.—Best native or imported Irish Setter Dog, a fine Fox's patent, breech-loading, double-shot-gun. Presented and manufactured by the American Arms Co., Boston, Mass. Value, \$150.

Class G.—Best native or imported Irish Setter Bitch, one case of twenty-five pounds wild fowl shooting powder. Presented by the Oriental Powder Co., Boston, Mass. Value, \$25.

Class H.—Best brace of Irish Setters, regardless of sex (see Rule 10), Banc. off's "History of the United States," 10 volumes, royal Octavo, extra bound. Presented by Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., Boston, Mass. Value, \$40.

Class I.—Best Gordon Setter Dog, native or imported, a fine Daly breech-loading double shot-gun. Presented by W. R. Schaefer, Esq., gun manufacturer, Boston, Mass. Value, \$100.

Class J.—Best Gordon Setter Bitch, native or imported, one collection of "Upland Game Birds and Water Fowl of the United States." Presented by A. Pope, Jr., Esq., artist, Boston, Mass. Value, \$35.

Class K.—Best brace of Gordon Setters, regardless of sex (see rule 10), a handsome silver vase. Presented and manufactured by Messrs. Shreve, Crump & Low, Jewelers, Boston, Mass. Value, \$75.

Class L.—Best Pointer Dog, a fine W. & C. Scott & Son's breech-loading double shot-gun. Presented by Messrs. Wm. Read & Sons, Boston, Mass. Value, \$150.

Class M.—Best Pointer Bitch, under 50 lbs. weight, a portrait head of the winner, to be painted and presented by F. W. Rogers, Esq., artist, Boston, Mass. Value, \$100.

Class N.—Best brace of Pointers, regardless of sex (see rule 10), a collection of thirty heliotype engravings, in portfolio, of Sir Edwin Landseer's paintings. Value, \$35.

Class O.—Best brace of Pointer Dogs (see rule 10), under eighteen months old, a case of ornamental birds. Presented by A. M. Tufts, Esq., taxidermist. Value, \$20.

Class P.—Best Spaniel, dog or bitch, of any breed, a Mole's celebrated patent glass ball trap. Presented and manufactured by the Batavia Manufacturing Co.

Class Q.—Best Fox Terrier, dog or bitch, portrait head of the winner, to be painted and presented by F. W. Rogers, Esq., artist, Boston, Mass. Value, \$50.

Class R.—Best Mastiff, dog or bitch, a cash prize of \$25, contributed by fanciers of this breed.

Class S.—Best St. Bernard, dog or bitch, a handsome gold and silver medal. Presented and manufactured by Messrs. A. W. Mitchell & Co., Boston, Mass. Value, \$35.

Class T.—Best Bull Terrier, dog or bitch, a cash prize of \$25, contributed by fanciers of this breed.

Class U.—Best Pug, dog or bitch, a cash prize of \$25, contributed by fanciers of this breed.

Class V.—Best Yorkshire Terrier, dog or bitch. Al Watts, Esq., presents a handsome silver collar. Value, \$25.

NOTE.—All dogs competing for the special prizes must previously be entered in the regular classes. The entrance fee for special prizes (for which separate entries must be made), will be \$2, same as in the regular classes, except in class A, which will be \$10.

RAILROAD ARRANGEMENTS.

The following railroads will carry dogs free, both ways, when accompanied by their owners:

Pennsylvania Central, Erie, Great Western of Canada, Grand Trunk, Canada Southern, Wabash, Atlantic and Great Western, Boston and Albany, Old Colony (Fall River line), Boston and Providence, Boston and Maine, Eastern and Fitchburg.

N. B. The Great Western Railroad of Canada will issue special tickets as far as Suspension Bridge, for one fare and a third for the double journey.

The express companies will carry dogs to the show, on prepayment of their usual rates, and return them free.

The Witchery of Retrieving—(Continued).

BY KIT KILLBIRD.

Pray let it not be considered that the exercises to which I briefly referred in my last are the *ultima thule* of a dog's province, or that they constitute the acme of his attainments, but merely first and easy lessons in the house and yard toward directing the bent of his mind, and perfecting his retrieving proclivity, an acquirement which I have contended before, caps the climax of a champion's series of evolutions with a tinge of unfading color and a burnish of unwonted brilliancy.

It is to be supposed that his distinction is a point beyond the pailings of the yard and the street walk, and that his sphere of usefulness furnishes the farmer sportsman and his sons with diversion, and lures the city swain from the pent-up and tainted air of his sanctum or office, to the harvest field, where the life-giving virtues of the bright sun and pure air fortify the body against the effects of mental strain and anxious cares of a business life.

Yes, reader, 'tis in the field that you desire to see your pupil pick up and fetch his bird with the same alacrity that characterizes his performances in the yard, and to beat closely the tainted spot which the words, "Dead bird" will confine his attention to, and that of "Fetch" make him put it at your feet. Yet we should not be surprised to see him linger over his first bird, or run off with it around a bush or in the grass on our approach to him; for the game odor is as sweet to him as the fragrance of the violet to us, and he is loath to leave the prey upon which we have cast him, and which he longs for as instinctively as the infant for its mother's breast.

That he should love this scent is innate and but the result of breeding, but it is the duty now of his handler to teach him to distinguish the rightful owner of the dead, and to relinquish any claims that Dame Nature may have prosecuted for him. This must be effected by repetition of set rules and given commands, and by going up to him kindly on occasions of his impetuosity and willfulness, and taking the bird from him. It should not be pulled or torn from his mouth, but the thumb and fingers should straddle his nose and press his lips against his teeth to make him release his grip and to prevent mouthing his game; the act ac-

companied with a stern, "Fetch, fetch it, sir," which he soon learns to define properly, and in so doing to also recognize the game as ours, and to be convinced ultimately that we propose having "that name."

After a dozen tramps or so, where he is handled kindly but firmly, and urged to "fetch," he will give no more trouble. Some of the best retrievers I ever knew were pups that would run off with their birds, a few yards at a time, upon their debut in the field, a notable instance of which is in my own hands now in the pointer bitch Brunette, that I got when a puppy, from Mr. Von Culin. Yet, I was so pleased at seeing her so frantic over and fascinated with the game odor, that her girlish capers, and I may say, incipient perversity, gave me no concern whatever. These birds we brought to her fresh, and not killed over her, and she was accustomed to them and made to bring, and subsequently, the first crack of the gun over the game which she found herself resulted in her picking up her bird and coming like a locomotive to me, and is now the finest retrieving pointer I ever saw, and comes on a gallop from briar patch and copse without ruffling a feather. And withal, it was but last Fall that I saw her make the most decided stand on a live bird, with another in her mouth, that has ever been my lot to witness before.

The covey was scattered and lying close, and I had just knocked one down, which fell in a ravine, and was being retrieved prettily by her, when just within ten steps before me she stiffened out on another to her left. I waited sometime to admire the picture before flushing the bird, which I also killed, she watching over her back for its fall; whereupon she dropped the bird in mouth to go for the second one, but ran but a few feet before she quickly wheeled to recover her dropped game. I stepped forward at this juncture and hid her on after my last bird, which she soon brought in and then turned to look up her first charge, which being only winged had gotten off some distance ere she overtook it. Here was reasoning of the first order which I did not fully appreciate until I discovered the first bird was a cripple. Her returning for it after dropping it was prompted, you see, by the sudden recollection of its maimed condition and its chance to escape before she could retrieve the second one, which altogether in the end was so apparent and none the less beautiful, that I got back in my saddle a happier and a wiser man.

I would now ask those who contend that retrieving affects the nose, what stronger refutation of their views would they have than instances like this which I have cited; where I have a dog coming like the wind with a live bird in her mouth—its scent fairly fanning her in the face—dropping upon and locating to the inch almost another to her side, and that, too, at a time of year when not the slightest frost even had blighted vegetation, when every sportsman knows that it is difficult for the best nosed hunters to find their game or fix their points.

Now besides teaching a pup to retrieve in your presence only, it is well to make him know in the course of time that he should do so out of it. This can be accomplished by occasionally dropping a bird purposely out of your bag on your return home from the hunt, at a time when you observe your dog at some distance behind. Keep your eye over your shoulder as you walk along, and see if he recovers it; if he does not, let him get up to you and then turn and go back with him, point in the road and say often and repeatedly, "Fetch, fetch," or "Hunt for it," until you reach the spot where the bird was dropped. After he picks it up then move on ahead and make him carry it a hundred yards or so at first, and increase the distance each successive time, and at last permit him to bring it home. By this means and very desirable quality, many a bird is saved and brought to you or to the house, that otherwise would have been lost.

I can well vouch for the exceeding great value of a dog who will fulfill this last and essential duty to his master, for I own an old one—now past service almost in the field—that I have often and over had to bring me a stiff and cold bird after I had reached home; found perhaps in the evening near the house, or on the trail we pursued in the morning, that might have been shot and crippled then and not recovered.

I often revert with much pleasure to a season six years ago, when the flight and advent of the wild pigeons directed the attention of every man and boy that could handle a gun, toward the woods and immense canebreaks in which the birds came to roost. The men came in together about sunset, and sometimes their wives with them, to enjoy the sport. Aligning ourselves along the edge of the wood and through the field we would crack away at the first fellows who put in an appearance and a bid for a bed. The dead and cripples falling in the impenetrable cane and hollows, particularly near dark, would present no little difficulty to our attempts to find them, which I soon found out, however, that I could overcome by bringing along my old pointer next evening accompanied by a double-nose bitch, both of whom were good retrievers. It is needless to add that these *faithfuls* ransacked those brakes on each fire and volley, and brought me more birds than I could conveniently claim; but having no ear marks or perceptible brand, or toes cut off, of course I couldn't permit them to depart.

Occasionally, and during the fusillade, my ears would be assailed on the right with, "Hey, there! I say, that's my bird." And on my left, "Make that d—n dog put down my bird," would come with no sweeter accent, all of which I could only meet by assuring the rabble that I was making as much noise with a gun as any body else, that I had about as big a claim in "them ere woods" as any body else, and because I had a little more *help* than they to secure said claim, was no reason that I should be "lifted" off, and that if they wouldn't be so greedy I might be persuaded to divide when the shoot was over; chuckling all the time was I, "up my sleeve," at the contrivance which I had quietly wrought out of those two good old and long-to-be-remembered native dogs and boon companions.

But, ho! I am further into your columns than I should be; perhaps, and I may be descending too fast upon the head or space of some more deserving correspondent, and as some of your readers may be dyspeptic on the subject, it were better perhaps to adopt a remedial plan of treating to "a little but often," or in other words, brush them off quickly rather than tickle their ears all day with the tale of a retriever.

Tunica, La.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Quartering.

BALTIMORE, MICH.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I see that some of your correspondents have referred to the subject of dogs' quartering. Some of them think seven too high as a figure of merit.

Overthinks retrieving more difficult to teach a dog than quartering. I think his experience must be very small in teaching a dog to quarter. My experience is that teaching a dog to quarter correctly is harder work than any other two things in the entire education of a dog. Quartering he regards as having too much value attached, and its importance exaggerated. Let us see what Hutchinson says:

"Doubtless there is no one thing, I was going to say that there are no dozen things, in the whole art of dog breaking which is so difficult to attain or which exact so much labor as a high, well confirmed systematic range. Nature will not assist you; you must do all yourself, but in recompense there is nothing so ad-

vantageous when it is at length acquired. It will abundantly repay months of persevering exertion. It constitutes the grand criterion of true excellence. Its attainment makes a dog of inferior nose and action far superior to one of much greater natural qualifications who may be tom-fooling about, galloping backwards and forwards sometimes over identically the same ground. It is undeniable, that the dog who hunts his ground most according to rule must in the end find most game."

Herbert says: "This is a very important part of breaking, for no dog can be regarded as at all perfect which only runs about its ground irregularly, without settled and orderly method, leaving great spaces uncrossed, and perhaps crossing other spaces several times over, wasting time thus, and falling to find much of its game. And yet it is not unfair to say that of fifty dogs turned out as broken dogs by American breakers, not one has been instructed in the rudiments of this branch."

I think it is as true at the present time in regard to quartering as in Herbert's time. If the rules are to be changed, I think the points of merit should be increased; but if at our future field trials no more importance is to be attached to quartering and dogs are to be judged and scored by the same loose appreciation of its value that has prevailed at the trials which have been run, I think quartering should be omitted altogether from the points of merit in future rules.

The judges of field trials should be men well versed in what a dog should do, and then be able to tell if he does it. While I think the judges in the last Tennessee trial were perfectly honest and gave every dog his merits and demerits just as they looked at it, I think they erred in judgment in giving their scores on quartering. They gave some of the winning dogs perfect. I do not think there was a sportsman on the ground but will say that some dogs which got perfect did not understand the first principles of quartering.

If a breaker spends his time in teaching his dog to quarter correctly, he is entitled to his score under the rules as much so as a man who puts his work on a dog to be careful and gets his five points. Quartering is one of the most simple rules to judge on. In cases of points and flushes there is a great difference of opinion, but almost any man should be able to judge whether a dog runs right, left, or straight ahead. Breakers should be encouraged in some way to teach their dogs to quarter; but if they cannot get value for it in correct scores they will not teach them.

Some men say they can find more birds with a dog that runs wherever he pleases. If that were true, I had rather find less birds and see my dog work his field systematically. As Captain Patrick Henry saw some of the crack dogs of England work, I wish he would tell us how they worked. The subject is important as well as interesting. I would therefore like to hear from others, and I think the discussion of it would be of benefit.

D. C. SANBORN.

The Morale of Bench Shows.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—This morning I received your issue of the 15th inst. Your remarks in your editorial, "A False Prophet" hit the nail on the head. All men who believe in keeping up the character of bench shows will endorse your protest "against this loose morality, which appoints or accepts as a judge a man over whom hangs the blackest of clouds," and second your demand to "keep shows pure and free from the rascality of other contests; and in no way can it be done excepting by ostracizing those who have been guilty of dishonest practices in connection with them."

The club who will appoint as a judge a man on whom suspicion rests, should be taught a lesson by the owners of dogs, for to appoint such a judge is to exhibit a reckless disregard for keeping shows pure and undefiled; and the owners of dogs who exhibit under such a judge are deserving of quite as much, if not more, censure. If we fail to punish men who disgrace their positions and violate the confidence placed in them, what is to deter others from doing the same? If we still hold such men in the same confidence and retain them in the office they have soiled, are we not proclaiming to the world that we are as bad as they are, since their offense does not lessen our estimation of them, nor deprive them of the very office they have disgraced? It exhibits a lack of high moral sentiment in our nature when we fail to frown down fraudulent acts.

Owners of dogs who desire to keep bench shows free from trickery and "jobs" cannot afford to consent to a judge except he be, like Caesar's wife, beyond suspicion, for to do otherwise is to be *particeps criminis* in lowering the moral standard of shows. So soon as suspicion is aroused against the integrity of a judge his usefulness ends, and his awards do more harm than good, for they must carry with them suspicion of having been unfairly given. It is not very pleasant when your dog has fairly won to know that the busy tongue of every disappointed exhibitor is impugning the honesty of the award, and using as a powerful weapon the integrity of the judge. Those who do not win are always ready to find reasons why their favorites were beaten; we should not give them the integrity of the judge as one. I for one do not want an award which carries with it a doubt of having been fairly won, nor will I exhibit where my dogs are to be judged by a judge who, to put it mildly, is under a cloud. I go in for honest judges or the abolishing of bench shows, as I will never be a party to lowering the tone of them.

These sentiments, I am glad to say, are not mine only. After reading your paper to-day, I happened to go over to New York, and while there met several gentlemen, all of whom endorsed your "False Prophet" remarks to the letter. I then determined to write you on my return, as I have done.

There is a general feeling of regret that the Westminster Kennel Club should have made such an unfortunate selection of a judge. They have many friends who wish them well, and would gladly assist them to make their show a great success, but they feel that the club have made a mistake in allowing themselves to be influenced unwisely. By doing so they have alienated from active co-operation these friends. Why can't they see their error? They surely must know they can't force public opinion.

The result of all this is (I am credibly informed), they are in a very bad fix about their judges. They have one, but as yet can't get two others to act with him. Several have been invited but few will come to the feast. They don't like the company. The odor wafted from the prairies of Minnesota since the memorable and unfortunate field trials there, stinks in their nostrils. Mr. Hammond, of Springfield, Mass.; Mr. Morford, of Philadelphia, and others, have been invited and have refused.

The result is that entries come in very slowly, and things generally look blue. I saw Lincoln a day or two ago and I thought he looked blue. The general impression is that the show of sporting dogs will be a very small one.

There is one thing certain, the New York show is not attracting half the interest the Philadelphia show is. The Philadelphia Kennel Club turned a trump card on the Westminster Club when they put in the native classes in their prize list, and announced their judges so far ahead.

It is a healthy sign when owners of dogs rebuke the desire to give a judge such as John Davidson. It shows their determination to keep shows pure. In conclusion let me say, he

who is willing to show under such a judge is of as loose morals as the judge himself. Let us brother sportsmen keep one sporting contest free from bad odor, and teach all evil dogs that their sin will find them out and that virtue hath its own reward.

AN ADVOCATE OF THE PURITY OF SHOWS.

"What They Say of Us."

BUFFALO, N. Y.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I notice in the issue of the "Great Consolidated" of March 6, several articles written by "Subscribers," under the heading of "What They Say of Us." One party has been a subscriber about fourteen months, which was the indirect cause of his purchasing several hundred dollars worth of books, dogs, guns, and other sporting articles too numerous to mention. He further adds that all that he bought was all that was claimed, and the firms whom he dealt with were always "square." Others claim it is "just the journal for a sportsman," and all give it a V.H.C. Now, your humble servant was a subscriber to your eastern contemporary for many months, which was the direct cause of the following purchase, and although it did not reach the "centuries" it was more than I care to mention just here. Several months ago I saw advertised in the *F. & S.*, a litter of pups for sale, reputed to be from imported and prize winning stocks. I entered into a correspondence with the "advertiser," who claimed the pup's progenitors were bred by Lords, Dukes, Earls, etc. I hesitated for some time, but finally concluded to "go it just once," and consequently sent an order, with the money. In due time, Royal Duke IX arrived. At that time I had never heard of a cross between a "bull bitch and a cellar door," but am of the opinion now that "the Duke" was "one of 'em." A more ill-shapen mongrel never existed. I offered it to the express man if he would cancel the express charges. He smiled at me. Next day, I offered him to my grocer as a present. He thanked me kindly, but declined the offer on account of having no time to break him. The next morning I "tackled" our milkman (who, by-the-way, is somewhat of a "shootist"). I showed him Duke's pedigree (as long as my arm, dating back some 1,300 years) and began to extol the beauties and peculiarities of this particular strain when he interrupted me with, "How much you want for him?" I explained that I wished to present Duke to him as a slight token of respect, etc. He smiled, and said he had no room for any more dogs. (He owns a whole farm). Next day I took his Royal Highness and strolled up by the "pounds;" the "dog catchers" eyed me, then eyed Duke, and—let him pass, possibly thinking I would never redeem him if "pounded." I rested a few days and tried to get Duke into condition. One morning a gent rang the bell and politely inquired if I "had any umbrellas to mend." A bright idea struck me, I replied, "yes," and produced two. He would repair them both for three shillings. I asked him if he was fond of dogs. "Oh! yes." I told him I had a *Llewellyn* I would like to trade him; would pay him twenty-five cents and throw in Duke for mending the umbrellas. I produced His Highness, when this gent laughed at me outright. Then I got mad. I immediately wrote to the "Great Consolidated," and stated that I verily believed I had been "taken in" in the purchase of a dog from one of its advertisers, and asked the editor to please "make a note of it" in his columns so other subscribers would be on their guard, and not get served likewise. He replied through the correspondents' columns that they were not responsible for anything sold by their advertisers. Then I asked him if he would allow me to publish a few facts as an advertisement to warn others. He refused to answer this inquiry, and thus the matter ended.

I have Royal Duke IX, yet, and think strongly of entering him at the Westminster Kennel Club bench show next month, with this inscription tacked on his stall: "Royal Duke IX., bred by Lord —, who advertised him for sale in the columns of the 'Great Consolidated'."

I have a friend here who purchased a red Irish setter bitch pup that was advertised for sale in the same columns. He gave a good price for her, and in three weeks after, he received her per express. Virulent mange broke out all over her, and now, after seven or eight months faithful treatment by the best authorities to be had here, she is almost rotten with it. Of course a paper cannot be held responsible for poor articles sold by its advertisers, and those getting good bargains are probably largely in the majority, but occasionally one "gets bit" as my friend did as well as your

P. S.—Possibly Royal Duke IX was "changed" in his cradle" and I didn't get Royal Duke IX at all.

* Santonine and Protection of Game.

NEW YORK.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I have read with untiring and deepest interest those valuable, practical and common sense articles of Leatherhead on breeding, etc., and they cannot be too highly eulogized by the admirer and breeder of pointers. In my estimation they are worth all other contributions to the CHICAGO FIELD, containing food for the deepest reflection, and returning those astray to the direct paths to success. May he continue in the same direction to point steadily and staunchly.

I wish to say a few words in regard to santonine as a vermifuge. I fully concur and corroborate the statements in the use and its efficacy as prescribed by Drs. Buzzard, Baker and Staples. I personally have had over fifteen years' experience with this drug, and have given as high as fifteen grs. to a dose in stubborn cases in old dogs, and have yet to experience a fatal or injurious result. I give it generally as follows: Let the dog or pup, as the case may be, go to bed supperless; first thing in the morning give him a pill of santonine, then a gentle run or exercise of fifteen or twenty minutes; then a dose of buckthorn syrup or castor oil, then with another gentle exercise of thirty minutes to allow for an operation. I then give him a light, digestible breakfast. If these internal parasites continue, I repeat the dose in about five or six days. I regret that J.W.F.—the Captain—should lose his pups, and still further regret that he should attribute the cause to the effect of santonine, when I know it to be so harmless and susceptible of administration by home doctors, with benevolent and salutary effects on the canine race.

I am very much pleased with the new departure at our dog shows, i. e., the three judge system. Of course it is not invincible, but as you diminish the chances for corruption, something is gained. But I must put my veto on one action of our Philadelphia brethren, the doing away with Lincoln's fidelity and valuable services to exhibitors who cannot attend in person. I don't wish to cast any reflections or imputations on the honor or willingness of the Philadelphia sportsmen. But Mr. Lincoln's experience is a sufficient excuse to retain him, without treating on the subject further, and I hope they will reconsider this move, and before the 1st of April, Lincoln's name will be seen as superintendent. He has stood the ordeal of fire and come forth without even a singe on the button of the little jockey cap. We know him to respect him and trust him, therefore we can not gain by the change. Even the "mug and medal hunters" have learned to love and know him, and undoubtedly will bowl as loud as any one. Give, oh, give us back our Charley; so say we all, and let well enough alone.

In conclusion may I ask why game is still sold in New York and its vicinity and suburbs? Why cannot a law be passed prohibiting all shooting, i. e., woodcock, ruffed grouse and quails until the 1st of October? If you have laws opening at different dates for different game, the lawless invariably use the present open date to carry the gun and shoot. But woe to the bird that jumps up, even if his close time is not up; and so continues the murder and extermination, *sub rosa*. But if, per contra, the seasons remained closed until the grand opening, then if a person is caught shooting before this time you can safely rely your man is out for no good purpose, and needs looking after and careful watching. Some steps will soon, and that at the earliest date possible, be taken to pass *stringent* and *despotic* legislation, depriving many of the only pleasure and recreation they enjoy. You hesitate, and ask, Why is this? The answer is simple. Blindness and ignorance to the desperate state of the facts prevent acting in unity, and without this unity we lose power, and therefore relapse into that indifferent state, "Well, I can't do anything, etc." Think of this little crude appeal, throw off this lethargy, that all may see a rising sun instead of an approaching storm.

BLACK NED.

An Explanation for Ten Bore.

BOSTON, MASS.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In your issue of this week is a communication from "Ten Bore" on the subject of a sickness which carried off a young setter bitch of his. I do not remember the case from Dayton, O., to which he refers, but from his description of the symptoms, etc., of his own dog, I should say that there could be no doubt but what the trouble was the not very uncommon one of epilepsy. His account of the first attack is so full and to the point that I wonder there should have been any question about it. The fit, accompanied with frothing at the mouth, following exertion, and followed by a dazed, stupid condition, in which she did not recognize her master; the uneasy and aimless walking about and gradually coming out of her crazy state—these facts are all pathognomonic of an epileptic fit, and the recurrence of the fits at gradually decreasing intervals until, coming one after the other, they wear the subject out, can be nothing but that disease.

In reading Ten Bore's very graphic account of the first fit he was aware of, I seemed to see a favorite bitch of my own who suffered from the disease in her old age. His term crazy expresses exactly the state they are in after the convulsions have ceased. The wild look in which there is no recognition, but a mixture of fear and anger, is very painful to behold, and the constant roaming about a room or enclosure, without any apparent object, but evidently under a feeling of wanting to get away when hardly able to stand, and every once in a while stumbling, is pitiful. It is very strange to watch the gradual clearing up of the befogged mind, shown at first by a gleam of intelligence in the eye, and a slight wag of the tail, then off they go again. These intervals of lucidity increase in duration until the poor creature gets its full intelligence back and lays its head on your knees panting and weary with the terrible exertions it has undergone.

As I said before, epilepsy is not very rare in dogs, especially in those that are high bred, i. e., in-bred, and it is very apt to be inherited. I should say from the fact of its having come on so early in life, and having run its course to a fatal result in so short a time (which two points are the only unusual ones) in Ten Bore's case, that he would without doubt find on making inquiries, that the dog's progenitor on one side or the other had been subject to epilepsy. It may be some consolation to him to know that probably no treatment could have saved her. Perhaps large doses of bromide of potash might have prolonged her life, but she never would have been good for anything, as any excitement or exertion, or even an extra full meal, would be likely to throw her into a fit. The disease in the dog is identical with that which afflicts the human race, but with the exception of its being due to some abnormal condition of the nervous centers we are ignorant as to its cause, etc.

Brown Sequard, it is true, claims to have produced hereditary epilepsy in pigs by mechanically irritating certain parts of the brain or medulla. His pigs were, however, I believe eaten up during the siege of Paris, and beyond having established an interesting fact, not much light has been thrown on the subject by his experiments. I am aware that what I have written is an old story to many of your readers, but "Ten Bore" showed so much true feeling at the loss of his pet, that I could not help, as far as it was in my power, answering his query as to what the disease was.

MIC MAC.

A Phue Dogmatic Phacts.

BY EDISTO.

1. Ef u want to sell a medium dog, tel evry boddly u mete u wudn't take a 100\$ bill fur so valabel an animal, and mebbe in the course of time sum phool mite opher u 25\$, an think he got him chepe.
2. It is a strange phact, that wen a pheller has the best dog in his kounty and kalls the attenshun of a friend to his phine purphormances, sed frend immedjetly reckoiles the phineast dog he ever saw, an kepess sed pheller a standin' in the cold a hole our expashiatin' on sed dog.
3. Ef u want a man to see how your dog wurks, don't let him take his dog along, fur ef he dux he'll cum home without ever nolin that u had enny stock in the hunt. Your dog praps will be curkulatin' oll round his snekin' cur oll da, an ef he has an un-usuoually fare an' opn mind, he'll remark to u that the dogs wurk well together, and wud make a good pare for a felde triall.
4. Wun ov those things a pheller kant find out—Y the best dog in Ameriker (kost 20,000\$) wen takn to a triall, will purzist in aktin so much like enny ornery cus of a kur. Wun of those blu bluds (so-kalled bekause tha frequently make thare owners blu), will oftun go ripplin an snortin around and git up oll the burds in a deestric in les time than a wel edicated settur kan get his tale in a pereishun to pint. But don't he get 100 fur speed?
5. Wat I want to no—Y men kant go long an hunt thre dogs at a try-all, without gittin to cussin and stin like bummers, an tryin to by or steel a red or a blu ribbon. Thare mus be milllions in it. I tel u thares agoin to be a big fuss in the nex world, wen a surtin old gent with a forkjd tale gits a deth bolt on sum fokes.
6. Y is it thet men seme resonabel enuf an comparatively sane on uthder subjecks, but wen tha gits to discussin dogs tha becum so doggoned dogmatic, thet ef a pheller presumes to suggest thet thare may be uthder good dogs besides thare, nuthin but blud will kam the trubbled waters.
- 7thly. Ef enny boddly kan thro lite on the aforsed proposishuns, he kan kount on a phast phrend.

Clarksville, Tenn.

TO BE SHOWN AT PHILADELPHIA.—Mr. Lawrence Shuster, of Philadelphia, writes: "My Cornelia (Leicester—Dart) has a very fine litter of puppies, five dogs and two bitches, by my native Jerry, all of them white with black marking; they will be at the Philadelphia show. They were whelped Feb. 27."

Had Ruby a Red Irish Cross?

COLUMBIA, TENN.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—In a late issue of your paper Mr. Buckel states, though not positively, that Ruby, imported by Dr. Gauthier, had a red Irish cross. Will you do me the favor to publish the annexed statement over the signature of Mr. Raymond, and ask Mr. Buckel to explain where the Irish cross comes in?

"Ruby, by Mystery, out of Cora, born May 12, 1871; bred by Mr. Edward Laverack near Manchester, England; imported by Dr. J. H. Gauthier. Cora, dam of Ruby, is own sister to Mr. Garth's (Q. C.) Daisy, winner two years in succession at the Shrewsbury Field Trial Stakes, and own sister to Mr. Purcell Llewellyn's Countess and Nellie, they getting 100 points or perfection at the 1873 Vaynol field trials, Countess getting ninety points the previous year. Cora, Daisy, Nellie and Countess are out of Laverack's Moll III., by Laverack's champion dog Dash, dam of Moll III., Belle II.; sire Fred I., by Rock I.—Moll II., by Dash I.—Belle I., by Ponto—Old Moll; sire of Dash, Sting—Cora II., by Rock—Cora (Blairs), by Regent—Jet I., by Pilot—Moll, by Dash—Belle I., by Ponto—Old Moll. Mystery, sire of Ruby, bred by Mr. Laverack, out of Dutchess, own sister to champion dog Dash by Laverack's celebrated dog Jet, brother to Fred II., Jet by Pilot—Moll, by Dash—Belle I., by Ponto—Old Moll. A true copy from the printed form received with bill of sale of Ruby, Nov. 24, 1874.

(Signed.)

CHARLES H. RAYMOND.

New York, Feb. 14, 1879.

I have always been under the impression that she was pure Laverack. If she is not I shall think none the less of her as I think she has produced one of the best bitches I ever saw. But I wish to be correct. I do not desire to state she is pure Laverack unless it is true.

I still think she is unless Mr. Laverack knew less of what he had than Mr. Buckel, or was dishonest; which is it Mr. B? Is not this the same charge made by Mr. Buckel during Mr. Laverack's life, and which he disproved and silenced then? Mr. Laverack is dead now, it is true, but let us have the facts by all means. I reserve anything further until I hear from Mr. B. through your columns.

JOS. H. DEW.

They Have Nothing in Common—One of Them Only Good to Fire at a Letter Carrier.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—So Mr. Hallock admits that between the CHICAGO FIELD and the *Forest and Stream*, the "two papers have nothing in common either as to character or contents." Very true, very true! no need to assure us of that fact. I used to receive the latter paper regularly, and as regularly put it out of the way—into the paper holder, without removing the wrapper until a collection of several weeks would find their way unread into the kitchen wood box. I suppose it would be coming yet, had I not fired the last copy I ever received at the carrier with instructions to send it homeward bound. But mark you, Mr. Editor, I sent my office boy, week after week, to Gray's, for the CHICAGO FIELD, because in the CHICAGO FIELD I could find just what every lover of the dog and gun in the West wishes to read about. Don't you take Mr. Hallock's action to heart; we did not expect Mr. H. to make an ass of himself to his own subscribers by giving your letter a place in the *Forest and Stream*; and his refusal to print your letter only convinces us the more that it contained nothing but solid facts.

This being a "beautiful day" I drove out to the Missouri Kennel—partly for the ride and mostly to see a couple of six month's old puppies I have there for board. I bought these puppies two months ago, feeling that I was not following the rules laid down by the "great dog men of the day" in buying natives, but they cost but \$30, and I took the risk. I am satisfied with my bargain; in fact I am more than satisfied. They are developing into beautiful dogs, are quick as lightning, with good noses, staunch, and full of hunt. Mr. L. H. Boughton, of Cassville, Wis., owns one out of the litter, Wild Rose, which he speaks highly of. I think that hereafter I will champion native bred dogs exclusively and entirely; that is, well bred native dogs. They are healthier and as puppies are not so liable to die on one's hands. Mr. Kaye's kennel is booming. Not a sick dog on the place and plenty of hale and hearty ones. They all look clean, well kept, and feel at home, if one can judge the feelings of dogs by their actions. I do not want a better place for my dogs. After seeing them range over the fields to-day with the speed of the wind, and having seen how much they enjoyed it, and how happy it made them, I will never again pen a dog up in a city "back yard," ay, not for a single day.

Mr. Kaye's magnificent Irish spaniel, Lady of the Lake, a bright and intelligent bitch, will soon visit his Pat, when it will be in order for admirers of this breed of dogs to book themselves for an No. 1 pup.

I am told that in the Illinois legislature last week, Mr. Gross, of Springfield, offered an amendment to the dog law, to the effect that each dog should wear a collar having its owner's name engraved thereon. To this, the way of the legislature, Mr. Sol. Hopkins, of Chicago, objected, upon the ground that the "amendment did not state whether the dog was to wear a standing collar or a rolling collar." Very good.

TEN-BONE.

HOW TO OBTAIN A GOOD COAT.—We like to see the animals hock deep, in the softest and driest of oaten straw; leave wheaten till warmer weather. The bedding should be most unsparingly given, it pays to treat them so; and if you make it a rule not to put young pups with older dogs, you will find the latter will hardly need changing oftener than twice a week, except in wet weather. We were through a large kennel of dogs a few days ago, where the animals seemed to luxuriate in an abundance of fodder, and yet they seemed unhappy and ailing, several being down with chronic rheumatism. Well, an examination of the bedding revealed this fact, the dry straw and shavings had been put down on top of the old and wet. Directly it was no fault of the owner, indirectly it was, as he should have looked after his servant.

Now if you intend having your dogs look well for the coming show season, you ought to know how to treat them, for healthiness of skin and consequent abundance of coat and feather. Indeed, next to selection of proper stock for proper stock-getting the greatest difficulty we breeders have, lies in the keeping up of the beauty of the coat.

There is one question which we are asked very often, "How can I improve my dog's coat?" and the querists—young men and inexperienced, as a rule—positively expect a specific, something to rub in, a beautiful-for-ever ointment, and one, mark you, that will suit any case. It is absurd, and we will try briefly to show why. Hair, then, is termed an appendage to the animal body; to a large extent, it is living structure. Now, a hair is simply a rooted tube growing from the interior of a flask-shaped depression in the skin, like a bulbous root growing from a hyacinth-glass. Into this vase, for the lubrication of the hair, minute glands empty sebaceous or fatty matter. The rootlet of the hair is supplied with minute blood-vessels to support its existence and growth; and stimulation of these tiny blood-vessels,

whether by dandy-brush or Macassar oil, by increasing the nourishment—the blood—at the root of the hair, will in many cases increase its growth. But herein lies a danger; oily stimulants interfere with and clog the ducts of the proper lubricating glands, and they also, in the end, cause dandruff in the skin.

Health in the skin means a happy medium of temperature in that covering, and that can never be obtained unless you keep the animal altogether in health. The non-professional reader can have no idea how easily a dog's skin and coat is acted upon prejudicially by such little ailments as irritation of the stomach or bowels from bad food or worms, irregularity of the liver, or kidney, etc. Well, then, what we want to impress upon you is this, that you may wash, and scrub, and brush till your arm aches, and your patience is worn out, without getting coat to grow if the animal is in the slightest degree out of condition. Pray lay the lesson to heart, and when you find a dry staring coat and heartless growth of feather learn to look beyond.

Do our amateur readers who keep several dogs ever think of cleaning the inside of their collars. The cleanliness and, in many cases, disinfection of dogs' collars is a most essential thing, but one seldom, indeed, attended to. Many a case of disease of a disgusting nature has been produced, fostered, and disseminated by means of dirty collars.

Continue to give abundance of succulent vegetables, and if any dog is in a conditionless state without apparent cause, you can hardly do harm by trying for worms; only do not purge too much.—X. PERIENCE, in *Live Stock Journal*.

EASTERN DOGS AMONG PRAIRIE CHICKENS.—Hammon, N. J.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—It has afforded me much pleasure to read in your paper the able letter of Draco's in reply to Ivanhoe's foolish article, "Eastern Dogs among Prairie Chickens," printed in *Forest and Stream*, of February 20. I had written and sent an answer to the *Forest and Stream*, one not so able as Draco's but giving my experience with eastern broken dogs—which I had hunted with in Illinois year after year on prairie chickens, and insisted that a well broken dog would not (Ivanhoe says they will) run in—run in—run over—cross each other's points, and chase a bird for five miles. That Ivanhoe was mistaken when he said his dogs were well broken—his description of his dogs' actions whilst in the field—proves them a worthless pair of unbroken dogs—and not worth the powder and shot it would cost to kill them, let alone the money it cost to take such dogs back home. Ivanhoe should have left them behind to fatten crows upon. I quote a passage from Ivanhoe's letter: "On Sunday we had the pleasure of meeting our friend, the most popular of sporting editors. Mr. Hallock visited our kennel and pronounced our brace fine ones—though he questioned the propriety of our bringing eastern broken dogs with us—which is a hint I soon was sorry I had not paid more attention to." Now I understand why this most popular editor of a sporting paper did not give my letter a place in his columns. He upholds Ivanhoe in his brilliant letter and does not wish to publish an article which would further convince the public of his ignorance of what constitutes a well broken dog. I guess they both use the same quill. I have hunted many eastern broken dogs out West, and never had the least trouble with them—they standing and backing each other on prairie chickens, even more staunchly than they did on quails here. Now, my advice to eastern sportsmen contemplating a trip west—is to take their brush-broken dogs with them—provided they are well-broken—and win the approval of their western friends and uphold the reputation of our eastern dogs.

LEWIS W. SHARPE.

A WONDERFUL BLACK POINTER.—That the fine power of scent of pigs has been turned to use in sport, and that these animals have been used instead of dogs, and have done their work as well as the best pointers, is a well-known fact; we question, however, whether there has been, hitherto, any example of a human being blessed with a sufficiently keen sense of smell to be able to act in a similar capacity. In General Sir Arthur Thurlow Cunynghame's "My Command in South Africa," published to-day, is to be found the following singular story:—"Robber's Island is the abode of the lunatics of Cape Colony. They are represented as seldom violent or intractable. Indeed, one of them was especially useful to the sportsmen who went over periodically to shoot rabbits and quails. His services were always employed, for he possessed the qualities of the most sensitive of pointers. He was able to distinguish, with wonderful perception, the exact hiding-place of the quail, which he carefully approached and indicated to the sportsman as well as the best trained sporting dog could have done. If, however, two or three birds were missed, he would return to his home disgusted with the sportsman's incapacity, and nothing could induce him to give further assistance. But if he found he was attending upon a proficient in the art he would willingly hunt the whole day."—*Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*.

BELL'S LITTER.—Missouri Valley, Ia.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Mr. H. C. Champlin has lost by death all of his Druid—Bell littered pups but one, which seems to be doing finely. Bell whelped nine fine puppies all alive and bidding fair to live, but when about two days old they began to drop off one at a time until the litter is reduced to one. These pups would seem to be all right and smart, take hold and suck and seemed to be doing well, when in an hour's time they would begin to grow weak, could not hold on to teats to suck, would grow cold and bloat up and die. Something I never saw before. Now what was the cause of their dying in this manner? Some here claim that it is on account of the dog being in the stud too long, while I think it is on account of the bitch not having proper exercise while in whelp, being shut up in a small dog yard most of the time. Several of the pups had a small breaking out like small pimples scattered over the body which I think goes to show that the blood was impure. Now I would like to have an opinion from your veterinary surgeon, or some one familiar with diseases of young dogs as to the real cause of their dying in this manner, and oblige

QUINNEBAUG.

[Answer.—Undoubtedly the death of the puppies was caused by the lack of care the bitch received while in whelp, not being properly fed and regularly exercised.—ED.]

QUEEN.—Mr. George B. Clason has sold to Mr. Carl Norbeck, of LaCrosse, Wis., the black and tan setter bitch Queen. Queen is a remarkably good bitch, both as a breeder and in the field. She is by Stoddard's Mar, by Plunket, out of G. T. Teasdale Buckell's Minx. Her dam is Flora, bred by Frank Forester. The sire of Flora is Frank, bred by A. H. Fowler, of Ithaca, N. Y.; her dam, Beauty, was imported by the late Sir Frederick Bruce. Queen's last litter by Royal Duke was a remarkably fine one. Dr. J. H. Marshall, of Cynthiana, Ky., and Mr. G. H. Goodrich, of Toledo, Iowa, each own one, and are very profuse in their praise of their excellent field qualities. A son of Queen—of a previous litter, Grand Duke, is owned by the Baltimore Kennel Club. When next in use Queen will be bred to the Toledo, Ohio, Kennel Club's Grouse. In the field she is very fast and stylish and has an excellent nose. She stands 24½ inches at the shoulder and weighs 60 pounds. Her coat is very fine, being glossy black and a dark, rich tan. Mr. Norbeck has made a good purchase.

LAVERACK PUPS.—See advertisement of A. F. Huston.—Advt.

A NEW ACQUISITION TO S. J. BESTOR'S COCKER SPANIEL KENNEL.—Mr. Bestor informs us he has recently obtained through a friend a beautiful cocker spaniel bitch (imported), and claims the name in the American Kennel Register of "Genevieve" for her. She is in color nearly solid liver, having but a small white mark between her fore legs. Mr. B. writes us that "Genevieve" is a model, finely feathered, rightly made up in every way, with a remarkably handsome head, wavy coat, and very long fringed ears. "Genevieve" is four years of age, and is to be put to immediate breeding to "Snip."

GUZZER-BYE.—As he is a dyed-in-the-wool temperance man we presume that the editor of *Forest and Stream* drew on his imagination in describing the close of that fish dinner at the Metropolitan Hotel. It must be confessed, nevertheless, that he made a good stagger for one so young, and who has had no experience. "Let's swim out, Jim; there's no sw-e-e-ls around here. Guzzar-bye. See you later, ol' fel!" Capital. But we thought our neighbor never, no, never, profaned its columns by an illusion to the bottle. It was protesting very loudly only a few weeks ago.—*Turf, Field and Farm*.

REMARKABLE CASE.—It is much to be regretted that Germans are so very adverse to confide their names to publicity, even if their names would be of the greatest importance. We have to report a case here, which for science would be of extraordinary interest. However, as matters stand, we are only able to give the following details, which are not to be doubted. In Hamburg, on the 8th of October, a bitch whelped one pup, and on the 18th of the same month—10 days later—two more healthy strong pups.—*Der Hund*.

MORE DEATHS.—Gilroy, Cal.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I read the article of A. H. Baker, entitled "Parasites of the Dog," and was so much taken with it that I went to work and immediately gave three pups from nine to twelve months old, who were troubled with worms, "Jones' Tonic Vermifuge." He merely said Santonine was the safest, but did not say whether for the dog or the worms. However, the effect was that it killed them all three. They never rallied afterwards. No more vermifuges for me.

E. L.

FOUND BY A DOG.—On Saturday last, as a man named Enoch Belton was crossing Minera Hills, near Wrexham, his dog suddenly left him and plunged into a snow-drift. Belton followed him, and saw the head of a young girl just visible above the snow. With much difficulty he extricated her. Belton obtained medical aid, and with great difficulty she revived. It was calculated that she had been about 26 hours in the snow.—*English Exchange*.

FECUNDITY OF A GREYHOUND BITCH.—The *Australasian* states the following regarding a greyhound bitch: "The bitch at her first litter threw sixteen puppies, but not all at once; she first had one, the next day fourteen, and the following evening one more. Her second litter numbered fifteen, and her third likewise fifteen, but of this last litter she had eleven at first, the day following one, and two clear days afterward an additional three."

THE CALIFORNIA COURSING MEETING.—The meeting of the California Coursing Club which was to have been run at Merced, Cal., on Wednesday last, promised to be a great success. The stake is limited to thirty-two at \$10 each, but the number of applications for entries has exceeded the limit.

Sales.

DRAKE DALE.—Mr. W. G. B. Shelton, Auburndale, Mass., has purchased from Mr. J. H. Smith, the champion Drake—Princess Draco puppy, Drake Dale.

GROUSE DALE.—Mr. John B. Goodwin, Norwich, Conn., has purchased from Mr. W. G. B. Shelton, Grouse Dale (Waters' Grouse—Daisy Dale).

Whelps.

MAIDA.—Dr. S. Fleet Speir's Maida whelped, Feb. 20, 11, by St. Elmo. MERSEY.—Mr. L. H. Smith's Mersey (Leicester—Dart) whelped 10—8 dogs and 2 bitches—by champion Gladstone.

DAISY II.—In noticing Daisy II.'s litter in issue of March 8, we should have said one of the dogs, and not the bitch, was dead.

BUTE.—Mr. H. F. Deane's imported English setter Bute (Royal—Nina) whelped 7—5 dogs and 2 bitches—by Lelaps (Leicester—Doll); one orange belton, the rest blue belton, and black, tan and white.

Visits.

PETREL—CARLOWITZ.—Mr. J. C. Higgins' Petrel to Carlowitz.

NELLIE—LEICESTER.—Mr. D. C. Sanborn's Nellie to champion Leicester.

CLIP—GLADSTONE.—Mr. L. H. Smith's Clip to champion Gladstone. PAT—RATTLER.—Capt. W. H. Littleton's Pat to L. F. Whitman's Rattler.

IRISH MAGGIE—BERKELEY.—Mr. J. W. Trafton's Irish Maggie to champion Berkeley.

FANNY KEAN—LANCER.—Mr. Jos. H. Dew's Fanny Kean (Leicester—Dart) to his Lancer (Lincoln—Daisy Dean).

ZULETTE—SNIP.—Hill's Zulette, imported in utero in Bestor's Juliette, to S. J. Bestor's imported Snip.

PATTI—COIN.—Mr. E. C. Waller's imported Patti (Paul—Sal) to Mr. John E. Long's Coin (Leicester—Rose).

RHOEBE II.—THUNDER.—The Lawrence, Pa., Kennel Club's Rhoebe II. to their pure Laverack setter dog Thunder.

Names Claimed.

LADY WHITMAN.—Mr. J. C. Goodenough, Windsor, Can., claims the name Lady Whitman for year-old Ranger—Ruby Irish setter bitch.

ST. ELMO II.—Dr. S. Fleet Speir, Brooklyn, N. Y., claims the name St. Elmo II. for black, white and tan dog puppy, whelped July 19, 1878, by St. Elmo—Bonnie Bess.

WHIZ.—Mr. Jos. H. Dew, Columbia, Tenn., claims the name Whiz for white and lemon dog puppy by Lincoln—Daisy Dean, whelped March 23, 1878.

BIDDY MAC.—Mr. John J. Scanlon, Fall River, Mass., claims the name Biddy Mac for red and white Irish setter bitch, nine months old by King's Dash—Lorrillard's imported Nellie.

DRAKE DALE.—Mr. W. G. B. Shelton, Auburndale, Mass., claims the name Drake Dale for blue belton puppy, whelped Jan. 5, 1879, by champion Drake—Princess Draco (Rob Roy—Livy).

BISHOP, BRANT, BLAST AND BLUFF.—Mr. H. W. Gause, Wilmington, Del., claims the names Bishop, Brant, Blast and Bluff for puppies by Gladstone out of Belle, whelped August 3, 1878; the latter belonging to Mr. H. White, Philadelphia, Pa.

ROXY.—Mr. S. J. Bestor, Hartford, Conn., claims the name Roxy for his cocker spaniel bitch, whelped August 1, 1878, by his imported Snip out of his Fairy. Roxy is in color liver and white, and is to be retained as a fixture in Mr. Bestor's kennel for breeding purposes.

COCKER SPANIEL BITCH "FAIRY" FOR SALE.—I offer "Fairy" for sale. She was bred by me out of my imported "Juliette" by imported "Snip." Color liver and white; handsomely marked. Needs a trifle more of work to claim her completely broke. Is affectionate and intelligent, and will be two years of age May 25. Sold for no fault. Price, cash with order, \$75. S. J. Bestor, Hartford, Conn.—Advt.

A CROSS BABY.—Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining a bachelor as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend and being kept awake for five or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man, remember this.—Advt.

Chicago Field.

The American Sportsman's Journal.

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N. ROWE.
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CHICAGO, SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1879.

THE GREAT WALKING MATCH:

No sporting event has inspired such enthusiasm throughout all classes as the match concluded on Saturday night last at Gilmore's Garden, New York. The fact that an Englishman had come across the water to endeavor to wrest from us the title and emblem of pedestrian supremacy was of itself sufficient to cause widespread interest; but add to this fact that our side of the water was represented by O'Leary, the champion—an Irish-American—Harriman, a New Englander from the Hub—the proved fastest man in America for thirty-four hours—and John Ennis, the man of many defeats—another Irish-American—and we have additional cause for a greater degree of excitement than had hitherto been aroused by any similar contest.

The people of this country believed implicitly in O'Leary's ability to win the match. With the exception of Boston and its neighborhood the faith of the American people and its money were placed upon O'Leary, who showed himself utterly unworthy of their confidence. The feeling now is that, knowing as he did that no mere hundreds or thousands, but hundreds of thousands, of the public money would be risked upon his known ability and endurance as a pedestrian, he should have cultivated the virtues of abstinence and self-denial to their utmost limit to secure them the fairest play for their faith in him. But the idol was made of clay. Reckless debauchery, it is claimed, took the place of strict training before the race, and rumor even goes so far as to claim that it was indulged in upon the very track, and that the public confidence was betrayed in the most disgusting manner possible.

If such is the case there is no palliation—no excuse to be accepted for so disgraceful a failure. We, however, regard as the true solution of O'Leary's failure that previous matches have had their effect on his constitution, and that he was literally "walked out." When he went to the Hot Springs in the early part of the year, his expression that he felt stale had more force to it than generally regarded at the time. But a constitution debilitated from having been overtaxed could not be expected to undergo such an arduous task as lay before him in this contest. Steel and iron give way under pressure beyond their powers of resistance. The human constitution can stand only so much; beyond it breaks down. O'Leary had subjected his constitution to the severest test—a violation of the laws of nature, which he now realizes cannot be done with impunity. O'Leary's fate is but the fate of any pedestrian who taxes his system in a similar manner. In his failure we find a useful lesson in the difference between judicious exercise, the price of health, and exhausting tests of endurance the penalty of folly.

To say that O'Leary sold out the race to gamblers is absurd. He would not have made more money by such a transaction than by winning; for had he won the race after a close and severe contest with the gallant little Englishman, the gate receipts, enormous as they were, would have been trebled. Any price might have been charged for an entrance fee, and there were enough men and ladies in the neighborhood of New York to have filled the house to excess. Even at a dollar, and with only a procession to witness, the attendance was not a whit less than it was at half that price. Besides the gate receipts, he could have won largely in bets, and would have received liberal donations from the heavy men who bet upon him—and lost. He would have been the most popular man in the United States, and his fortune assured. But now where is he? *Le roi est mort! Vive le roi!* But unfortunately, we have no king left to us. The belt and the supremacy go back to England. When to return?

The race commenced amid the wildest excitement, but after the first hour the keen eye of the athletic cognoscenti could tell who would not win, for in that first hour O'Leary was defeated. Perhaps it was the agony of his unexpected defeat that caused him to resort to stimulating injudiciously; for that it was unexpected is evidenced by the hand writing on the wall of his hut on the track. Upon it was found:

O'Leary, 540; Rowell, 521; Harriman, 500; Ennis, 450.

And it must be allowed by all that as a prophet, the ex-champion is a failure. If he placed his money as he placed his faith, then is his loss doubly great.

At the end of the first day those who could look at the matter with unbiased judgement could see that—bar accidents—the belt would recross the water. The long sweeping stride of the New Englander, the fine walking of O'Leary (who at times displayed all the brilliancy of his machine like action), the clever mixing of Ennis, had evidently no chance with the relentless dog trot of the little Englishman. But still the blind faith of the populace in their idol led them to continue to bet odds on O'Leary even up to the end. Then when they fully realized their situation, they turned their enthusiasm and their remaining cash on to the long man from the Hub. Again was fate unpropitious, and no sooner was Charles Harriman installed as the popular idol, than his legs and feet began to betray him, and a lack of intelligent handling to tell its tale.

All this time Ennis was despaired and rejected. Sickness and nausea had beset him on the first day of the race, self indulgence and lack of control had retarded him on the second day, and there was no sign that he could do anything beyond adding another to the long list of his previous failures. When on the fourth day he began to creep upon Harriman and Rowell, and at 6 p. m. on that day, Thursday, caused the ominous words to flash all over the country, "Ennis passed Harriman," the vast concourse assembled in Gilmore's Garden, turned with one accord and cheered themselves hoarse. Here was the coming man, and as, lap after lap, he progressed in magnificent style closing up the gap between him and the tough little leader the people elected him "Idol." It was a strange revulsion of feeling. He who for ninety hours had been neglected, jeered at, and despised, now became the darling of the crowd. Any one to beat the Englishman; and this was the one. Had he not closed up fourteen of thirty-two miles of gap that had been between him and the

leader at midnight just previous, and had he not two days and a quarter more to go and do likewise? No other question was asked, no other calculations were made.

With one accord Ennis was taken to the popular heart. Boquets that had been showered in every direction but his were now rushed upon him. The telegraph operators could hardly be quick enough in writing down the messages that poured in on him from every quarter. The Irishmen whose hearts were broken by the downfall of O'Leary, brightened up and grew wild with excitement. There was no such "broth of a boy" in all America as John Ennis. He who had not a friend in all New York city on Monday morning, retired to rest on Thursday night with a host of followers, enough to have elected him to any municipal office.

But it was not to be. The old fable of the stomach and its members was to be revived in grim earnestness to swamp the hopes of expectant millions. The spurt of Thursday was but the result of the careful handling of Jim Cussick, the veteran trainer, who had controlled the self-indulgent appetite but could not tone up the overworked stomach. A general languor and listlessness indicated to the thoughtful observer that the hoped-for could not be.

But what of Rowell. The steady lope of the first day gradually became more mixed, and vague; wild rumors spread that he was "badly blistered," had "sprained his ankle," "got a varicose vein," "had a white swelling lanced," and various other evils born of the anxious brains of the circulators thereof.

However, the Englishman was lame somewhere. He came out quite stiff on Thursday morning. But beyond this fact no one knew anything. Mr. Atkinson, his manager—spectacles on nose—guarded the secret with Argus' eyes. The attendants were unapproachable, and beyond the door of the hut not even the most daring reporter could penetrate. The mysteries of his sufferings and his doings off the track remain unrevealed. That something was wrong can not be doubted. He haunted the leading man of his opponents with too close a tenacity for it to be supposed that he was doing it for any other reason than the fear of being closed up to nearer than he could afford to allow. If Harriman closed up a mile or two during the first three days, he was out and pegging away till the "long" man retired and the distance was regained. At Harriman's subsidence and Ennis' promotion to popularity he turned his attention to shadowing him, and hour by hour the distance of 25 miles was pretty rigidly maintained. If Ennis retired, he too slipped in after finishing his mile. If Ennis came out, he very soon followed and closed up lost ground with a trot.

The question is, was there anything serious enough the matter with him to have broken him down had Ennis on Friday morning laid himself out to do or die? The style in which Ennis moved to the very close and the fact that his two fastest miles were done on the last day indicate that the body could have done more had there been more required of it. We believe that Ennis could have accomplished five hundred miles if he had forced himself—punished himself as they say in sporting circles—during the last forty-eight hours. We think he could have forced Rowell to make a better record or lose the belt. Ennis never after resting reappeared on the track the least lame or leg weary. He always stepped out limber, and progressed through the whole week without a halt in his gait. This may have been due to the admirable handling received whilst in retirement; but we think that, though very much of the credit is due to Cussick, some of it is due to a splendid pair of legs that, had the spirit been willing, could have done more; we do not assert that he could have won the race, but he pulled up a sounder man at the end of this one than at the end of any previous similar undertaking.

The contest has proved that the fastest and best walker can not compete with the runner. Harriman is undoubtedly a magnificent walker, yet he was beaten 25 miles by the mixer Ennis, and 50 miles by the trotter Rowell. Of course Rowell did some walking but the majority of his work was done on the trot. Ennis did most of his on the walk, whilst Harriman stuck to the walk all through.

OFFICIAL SCORE FOR THE MATCH.

Rowell, 500 miles and 180 yards; Ennis, 475 miles; Harriman, 450 miles, 3 laps and 140 yards.

The men were off the track during the whole six days as follows:

Rowell, 38 hours, 42 minutes, 50 seconds.

Ennis, 36 hours, 21 minutes, 53 seconds.

Harriman, 38 hours, 0 minutes, 21 seconds.

The total number of miles made by each man, each day of the match,

Days.	Rowell.	Ennis.	Harriman.	O'Leary.
First	110	95	100	93
Second	87	78	86	71
Third	86	78	84	41
Fourth	77	85	65	—
Fifth	69	69	55	—
Sixth	72	70	60	—
Total	500	475	450	205

The trophy with which goes the title of champion of the world is known as the Astley Belt. The first contest took place at Agricultural Hall, London, March 18 to 23, 1878, when O'Leary won, accomplishing 520½ miles in 139 h. 6 m. 10 s., defeating H. Vaughan, "Blower" Brown, G. Ide, W. Lewis, G. Hazael, J. McLeary, W. H. Smythe, and other noted walkers and runners. On O'Leary's return to America John Hughes, dubbed "The Leper," challenged the champion for the belt. The race was run at Gilmore's Garden, New York, September 30 to October 5, and resulted in O'Leary's victory. He covered 403 miles and Hughes but 310.

Charles Rowell was born at Chesterton, Cambridgeshire, England, August 12, 1854 (or 1853), is five feet six inches in height, and fit will scale about 140 pounds. His early life was passed among the watermen of the Thames, and for some time he was an attaché of Searles' boat house, where he obtained constant practice with the oars, which he knows well how to handle, although never having distinguished himself by their use, nor, indeed, ever having been engaged in an important match. He first became known as a public performer on the river by defeating Harry Clasper for the championship of the Isis in 1874, in which year he also beat a local sculler named Logan in a race on the Cam. Two years before this he made his debut on the running path winning a mile race at Taplow in July, 1872. He subsequently defeated Donald Losby, from whom he was in receipt of fifteen yards, in a half-mile, for £10, in February, 1874, and was beaten by Losby in a level race at the same distance for a £20-cup, on Easter Monday, 1875, at Cambridge; beaten by R. Hutchen, quarter mile, for £40, same place, Feb. 7, 1874; on the 14th of the same month, he ran nine miles and a half on a turn-pike road (which was in a horrible condition) and in the midst of a snow storm, for £20, in fifty-eight minutes and eight seconds; beat Sam Barker, the ex-champion, in a two-mile race at Cambridge, for £20, Feb. 15, 1875; also ran several other minor races, mostly half-miles, for small amounts, with varying success. He contended against W. Shrubsole, in a nineteen-mile race, at Little Bridge, London, winning in one hour, fifty-seven minutes and 48 2-5 seconds; defeated H. Vanderpur, in a six-hour's race, in London, covering thirty-two miles in four hours; completed 176 miles in seventy-five hours, inclusive of thirty-seven hours and thirty minutes stoppage, when competing against E. P. Weston, at Agricultural Hall, London, March, 1876; finished third, with over 469 miles to his credit, in 189

hours, in the go-as-you-please competition for the championship of England belt and money prizes, at Agricultural Hall, London, in October last. That race was won by "Corkey," who went 521½ miles in 138 hours, while "Blower" Brown was second, with 506 miles and one lap as his creditable score for the week. When Weston set out upon his recent two thousand mile journey through the English provinces, Rowell accompanied him for some distance.

John Ennis began pedestrianism October 16, 1875, by matching himself to walk ninety miles to O'Leary's one hundred; at sixty-seven miles Ennis retired, having made a good record so far, and given indications of being a stayer. He next essayed to do 90 miles in O'Leary's reputed 100 mile time, which he accomplished after a terrible punishing struggle, in which he had to be coached for the last twenty-five miles. His efforts between the above and the present were numerous, and the best of them was his 411 miles in six days in the race won by Corkey; for during the first two days he was off the track quite half the time owing to his old enemy—his stomach. And no good were his chances when well considered, that Rowell it this match was told to watch Ennis, not O'Leary. This performance is Ennis' best, and he may fairly be considered the American long distance champion, for O'Leary's day is doubtless gone.

Charles Harriman is the best walker in this country, for his performance of 160½ miles in 34 h. 29 m., entitle him to that consideration. He is not, however, a stayer; there is too much length for the breadth of him, and nothing but great courage enabled him to do the 450 miles required to save his stake.

Daniel O'Leary's victories are too fresh and too numerous to require recapitulation. There is no doubt had he been in thorough condition that 520 miles would have been beaten or the belt have remained here. Whether we shall ever see him equal his best again is more than doubtful.

This great contest has had, we hope, many good effects upon us as a nation. It has shown us a plucky little Englishman who for four days endured with the most imperturbable good humor the hisses, hoots and groans of a disappointed mob. It has shown us how to be quiet under the most disagreeable circumstances, and to be generous even at the expense of our pockets. A grander, nobler sight could not be witnessed than of men having thousands of dollars at stake by the non-fulfillment of another's task, putting those dollars out of sight and helping that leg-weary opponent to gain his end even at their cost, as was witnessed when Rowell and Ennis by word and deed gave Harriman encouragement. And when at half past six Saturday morning when Rowell's victory seemed certain, a ruffianly Irishman with a curse raised his hand to strike Rowell, John Ennis addressed the crowd with, "Gentlemen, I don't know whether you are friends of mine or not. If you are, you can best show your friendship by respecting this man," pointing to Rowell. "You see this man, I want you all to understand that if this man is injured I will leave the track and not walk another mile. He is an Englishman, and I'm an Irishman, but that Englishman has done the square thing ever since the walk began. If he wins it, it will be because he is the best man. Give him fair play, gentlemen. If you don't, I'll give you foul play by leaving the track." John Ennis showed himself every inch a man, and the applause which went forth from the assembled crowd showed that John Ennis had by his noble conduct touched a sympathetic chord in his appeal for fair play for the Englishman. Such good feeling as was shown by both Ennis and Rowell towards Harriman and reciprocated by him, is an example worthy of imitation in other contests. When in consequence of his crippled condition it seemed questionable whether he could complete his 450 miles as was necessary for him to receive 20 per cent of the receipts at the gate, both Rowell and Ennis agreed to give him what would be his share and allow him to leave the track; but when it was proposed to him, with the pluck of his New England forefathers he positively refused, and bracing himself up completed his task. In these days when men are willing to give a competitor his share which it seemed impossible for him to win, the milk of human kindness flows bountifully through them; and when a competitor who has but little chance refuses to accept such an amount, unless he can earn it, he shows himself to be a worthy representative of a nation whose bravery is acknowledged the world over. Such noble impulses go hand in hand and are fitting companion pictures.

The receipts were enormous. Rowell's share was \$21,500; Ennis', \$12,300, and Harriman's, \$8,500; besides which it was mutually agreed to give O'Leary \$1,000—making a total of over \$58,000, for the expenses, amounting to over \$15,000 were paid before division.

Rowell received on Sunday a cable dispatch from Sir John Astley, informing him that that peripatetic fraud, Weston, had challenged him for the belt, the contest to take place in London, May 5. John Ennis immediately signified his intention of competing for it also, and it is probable Rowell and Ennis will leave by the same steamer. If Sir John Astley or some one else will offer a belt for the individual who will hang himself, we should like to see Weston a competitor, and he would have our earnest wishes for his success.

THE GAME LAWS OF WISCONSIN—A LIVE CLUB.

The Kinnickinnick Gun Club, of Milwaukee, have published in circular form the following extracts for the game and fish laws of Wisconsin, and are distributing them with the following circular: The club will pay a reward of \$10 to any person who will furnish information leading to the conviction of any one violating the laws.

OFFICE OF KINNICKINNICK GUN CLUB, MILWAUKEE, March, 1879.

Dear Sir:—It has come to our notice that parties are fishing in Muskego and other lakes, as well as streams flowing out and in them, with nets and otherwise, contrary to the laws of this state. The Kinnickinnick Gun Club have resolved to prosecute all persons hereafter detected in thus violating either the fish or game laws. We have taken the trouble to notify all who may be interested of our intentions, as we have no desire to make any one trouble, and we hope we shall not have occasion to cause any arrests. We have made arrangements whereby we will be immediately notified of any violation, and shall proceed summarily against any and all offenders. Your attention is respectfully called to the laws to which we refer, and which are appended hereto. Respectfully,
S. J. WILLIAMS, President.
STEWART MURRAY, Secretary.

CATCHING FISH IN LAKES BY NET OR SPEAR, ETC.

SECTION 4,560.—Any person who shall catch or take from any inland lake or water course within this state, any fish, except muskellunge, bluefish and dog-fish, by the use of any spear, net, seine, basket, grapple, trap, or by any other device or means, other than by hook and line or angling, or who shall disturb or destroy their spawning beds, shall be punished by fine not exceeding fifty dollars, and such spear, net, seine, grapple, trap, or other device, so unlawfully used, shall be forfeited to the state.

SETTING NETS, ETC.

Sec. 4,562.—Any person who shall use or set in any of the inland streams or water courses within this state, any net, rack or obstruction for the purpose of catching fish, whereby the free passage of fish up and down the same may be obstructed or prevented, shall be punished by fine not exceeding twenty-five dollars.

WOODCOCK AND OTHER GAME—WHEN TO BE KILLED.

Sec. 4,564.—Any person who shall take, catch, kill, destroy, or wantonly molest, or have in his possession when killed or taken, or expose for sale in this state, any woodcock between the first day of January and the succeeding tenth day of July, and any quail, partridge, pheasant

ant or ruffed grouse, prairie hen or prairie chicken, sharp-tailed grouse, or grouse of any other variety, or any wood duck, mallard or teal duck, or grouse of any other variety, or any wild deer, buck, doe, or fawn, between the first day of January and the succeeding twenty-fifth day of August in any year; or any wild deer, buck, doe, or fawn, between the first day of January and the succeeding fifteen day of September; or any other mink, marten, muskrat, or fisher, between the first day of May and the succeeding first day of November, shall be punished by fine not exceeding ten dollars nor less than one dollar, for each bird or animal so unlawfully taken, killed, had in his possession, or exposed for sale.

NOT TO KILL GAME, ETC., EXCEPT BY SHOT GUN.—NOT TO DISTURB EGGS, ETC.—NOT TO EXPORT GAME.

Sec. 4,565.—Any person who shall take, catch, kill, destroy or wound any woodcock, prairie hen or prairie chicken, partridge or ruffed grouse, sharp-tailed grouse or grouse of any other variety, snipe, quail, mallard, wood, or teal duck, or deer, by the use of any net, snare, trap, gin, or spring gun, or who shall hunt, drive, chase, worry or kill any wild deer by or with dog or dogs, or who shall kill, destroy, or wound any wild duck, brant or goose, by the use of any pivot or swivel gun, or any fire-arm other than a gun habitually used at arms' length and fired or discharged from the shoulder, or when raised and held by the hand, or by any float, sneak-boat, sail or steamboat, or floating box, or similar device, or attempt to do so; or who shall take, destroy, or have in his possession, the eggs, or wantonly disturb or molest the nesting place of any prairie hen or prairie chicken, or grouse of any kind or variety, woodcock, quail, partridge, snipe, wild duck, brant or goose, or who shall kill, destroy or wound any wild pigeon or other game at its nesting or brooding place, or who shall pursue, entrap, ensnare, or kill any other, beaver, mink, muskrat, or other fur-bearing animal, upon the lands, or to the middle of any stream of water adjoining the lands of another engaged in the business on such lands of breeding or rearing such animals; or any person, corporation or company, or any employee thereof, who shall in any way or manner carry or export out of this state, or attempt so to do, or aid in so doing, or cause the same to be done, any bird, fowl or animal mentioned in this section, and killed, caught, or taken in this state, except wild pigeons, beavers, mink, muskrats or other fur-bearing animals, shall be punished by fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, nor less than five dollars for each offense. One-half of such fine when collected shall be paid to the county treasurer and by him paid into the school fund; the remaining half shall be paid to the informer.

THE WATERLOO COURSING MEETING.

The great coursing event of England, the Waterloo Cup, was won by a rank outsider, and the runner up was an outsider also.

As we announced last week the weather prevented the due finishing of the meeting which was carried over to Saturday and so too late for our English exchanges of that day's date. The main facts of the running were given in our last so that now the summary of the whole and the particulars of the last courses only are given.

The Waterloo Cup, 64 subscribers, at £25 each; winner £500, second £300, two dogs £250 each, four dogs, £300 each, eight dogs £300 each, sixteen dogs £10 each; the Waterloo Purse and Waterloo Plate, £360. Total, £1,600.

(e) Star of Oaken beat (s) Banner Blue
(e) Vivari beat (e) Blackbeard
(e) Plunger beat (e) Aristot
(e) Shepherdess beat (e) Doon
(e) Market Day beat (i) C. Skipworth
(e) Iphigenia beat (e) Silverhill
(e) Nelly Miller beat (e) Waterwitch
(e) Marquis of Lorne beat (i) Dear Erin
(e) Hamlet beat (e) Hark Forward
(e) Commerce beat (e) The Runner
(e) Patella beat (s) Sir James
(e) Camus beat (i) Hake
(e) Rinaldo beat (e) Boyne
(e) Honey Bee beat (e) Fancy Dress
(i) Alice Conroy beat (i) Dolly Mayflower
(i) Queen Sybil beat (s) Standard

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Rinaldo beat Honey Bee
Queen Sybil beat Alice Conroy

Plunger beat Star of Oaken
Nelly Miller beat Market Day
Commerce beat Camus
Queen Sybil beat Rinaldo
Misterton a bye; Blackheath (dr.)

Plunger beat Nelly Miller
Commerce beat Queen Sybil

Commerce beat Plunger

(e) Mr. H. G. Miller's bk w d p Misterton by Contango out of Lina beat (s) Mr. R. B. Carruthers' bk w d p Commerce by Contango out of Chameleon.

[The letters in brackets affixed to the dogs' names in the first round of the cup denote: e, English; s, Scotch; i, Irish.]

The appearance of the weather on Saturday was anything but consoling, and frost still held the ground in an iron grip. But as the sun was shining brightly it was hoped that fair going would be obtained by noon, at which hour the meet was fixed.

The victory of Misterton was a very unsatisfactory termination to a generally unsatisfactory meeting, for only in his course with Regal Court did he show merit, and most he won by sheer luck. The final with Commerce was very disappointing to the lovers of fair play, for his run up was the only point in which he showed superiority to Commerce, whom he cannoned against and threw out long enough to enable himself to kill a weak hare, thus giving the bitch absolutely no chance to show her cleverness.

The Waterloo Purse of £15, taken from the cup stakes, for the 32 dogs beaten in the first round of the cup; winner £75, second £30, two dogs £15 each, four dogs £10 each, eight dogs, £5 each.

Blackbeard beat Banner Blue
Doon beat Aristot
Skipworth beat Silver Hill
Dear Erin beat Waterwitch
The Runner beat Hark Forward
Sir James beat Hake
Boyne beat Fancy Dress
Dolly Mayflower beat Standard

Blackbeard beat Doon
Dear Erin beat Skipworth
The Runner beat Sir James
Dolly Mayflower beat Boyne (i)

Dear Erin beat Blackbeard
Dolly Mayflower beat The Runner

Dear Erin bt Dolly Mayflower (i dr)—Boy o' Boys beat Master Owen

(i) Mr. R. M. Douglas's bk b Dear Erin by Contango out of Death beat (s) Mr. S. J. Blinning's r w d Boy o' Boys by Bendinere out of Lively Bess.

The Waterloo Plate of £145, taken from the Cup Stakes, for the 16 dogs beaten in the first ties of the Cup; winner £75, second £30, two dogs £10 each, four dogs £5 each.

Shepherdess beat Vivari
Marquis of Lorne beat Iphigenia
Patella beat Hamlet
Alice Conroy beat Honey Bee

Misterton beat Lady Lizzie
Blackheath beat Whoo Emma
Wood Nymph beat Musical Box
Shaeta beat Civility
Debdon Belle beat Athlete
Ben Cruachan beat Barquest
Regal Court beat Wood Reeve
Don't be Headstrong beat Barefoot

Wood Nymph beat Shaeta (2)
Ben Cruachan beat Debdon Belle
Regal Court beat Don't be Headstrong

Misterton beat Wood Nymph (i dr)
Regal Court beat Ben Cruachan (1)

Misterton beat Regal Court.

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Patella beat Alice Conroy

Shepherdess beat Patella

(e) Mr. O. E. Marfleet's bk b Musical Box by Handel out of Spicebox beat (e) Mr. G. Darlington's bk b (Mr. S. Sewell's) f w b Shepherdess by CPB out of Safranza.

A SAD ACCIDENT.

His numerous friends will regret to learn of the sad accident to Jerry Cockrell, of Memphis, Tenn. Jerry Cockrell has been the victim of a cruel fate. At the very end of the recent yellow fever epidemic in Memphis, he lost his wife and two bright boys. The shattered arm is the left arm, but the loss is as great as if it were his right as he was left handed. Dr. Saunders amputated the arm above the elbow. Guido sends us the following account of the accident:

"About 8 o'clock last night a telegram was received by Mr. C. B. Galloway, manager of the Peabody Hotel, from Wheatley, a station on the Memphis & Little Rock railroad, about sixty-five miles from here, stating that Mr. Jerry Cockrell of this place had shot himself accidentally while hunting about four miles from Wheatley, and asking that Drs. G. B. Thornton and H. S. Rogers be sent for to attend him on his arrival by the 11:30 train. As soon as the train got in Mr. Cockrell was carried to the Peabody Hotel, where he lies at the time we go to press, in a precarious condition. From Mr. R. G. Nicholson, who was with Mr. Cockrell when he was shot, the following particulars have been learned: Mr. Cockrell, Dr. Kimbro and himself were bird hunting about four miles from Wheatley. They had a wagon along, and were all riding in it, after bagging over a hundred snipe, when he (Mr. Nicholson) got down out of the wagon to take a shot at some birds that he saw along the roadside. As he did so Mr. Cockrell took the place he had just vacated on the spring seat in front. No sooner had he done so than the breech of his (Mr. Cockrell's) gun dropped through a hole in the wagon body and in attempting to draw it up the hammers got caught in some way, and both barrels went off. Both loads struck him, one entering the left side and ranging upwards, tore the flesh of his shoulder into shreds, and the other striking his left arm near the elbow. The bones of the arm were shattered, and the main arteries cut. So close was the muzzle of the gun that his clothing took fire, and under the influence of the shock he leaped out of the wagon—the blood flowing profusely from his wounds. His friends succeeded in stopping the flow of blood in some measure, and he was put back in the wagon, and conveyed as soon as possible to Wheatley, where the telegram above mentioned was immediately dispatched to Col. Galloway. He lost considerable blood on the passage from Wheatley, and was very weak when he arrived. He was immediately taken to the Peabody Hotel as stated, and his wounds attended to. The physicians say that his arm must be amputated, but express the hope that the accident will not prove fatal. Mr. Cockrell is the son of Col. Cockrell, formerly proprietor of the Gayoso House. His sad mishap will occasion much regret to his numerous friends."

THE BOSTON SHOW.

We publish this issue the full prize list, the specials as well as those of the regular classes, of the Massachusetts Kennel Club's show, which takes place at the Music Hall, Boston, May 6, 7, 8 and 9. The classification is excellent, and the rules are identical with those adopted by the National American Kennel Club. The native setters are liberally provided for, equally with the imported dogs. Last year they formed an important feature of the show; indeed they were the most prominent class in the show, and there is every reason to believe that the class of this year will surpass that of last year.

All through the prizes are rich, but the special prizes are unusually so, no such valuable special prizes having been offered at any previous show. The cash prize of \$500 for the best pointer or setter is enough to enable one to buy a prize winner and pay for him out of his winnings in that class alone. Such liberality will be sure to bring together the best dogs in the country, and the investment must prove a paying one. It will be no small honor to win that prize, for to his owner the dog's value will be more than doubled.

The Massachusetts Kennel Club is a live club, and a sportsman's club, for it not only encourages the improvement of dogs used in field sports, but like true sportsmen they look with a watchful eye to the preservation of the game of their state, having taken active steps, as doubtless has been noticed by our readers at different times, to the passage of a game law through the Massachusetts legislature.

With genuine American enterprise and energy what they attempt to do, they carry to a grand success. Their show last year proved this. It was their first effort, and it was satisfactory to the exhibitors. They propose this year to eclipse it, and assuredly they will.

Their liberality in prizes is only surpassed by their judicious selection of judges. While we are not at liberty to divulge the names, yet we can assert that they have secured the consent to act as judges in the sporting classes of two of the best judges of dogs as well as two of the most honorable gentlemen in America. When the time comes that their names are given to our readers, each and every one will acknowledge that a better selection could not have been made. The third judge has not yet been chosen, but if either of those who have been asked accepts, he will be a fitting companion for his associates. It affords us genuine pleasure to see such men come to the front. With them fraud is impossible, for to them it is unknown. We take especial pride in the Massachusetts Kennel Club, for the personnel of the club is sans reproche.

THE TEXAS STATE ASSOCIATION.

The following circular has been issued by the officers of the Texas State Sportsmen's Association, the second annual meeting of which takes place at Waco, May 7. It is to be hoped the sportsmen of the different sections of the state will organize local clubs and join the association. Texas needs a game law badly. The sportsmen of Texas should not procrastinate until it is too late, but now being the time for action rally and use their voice and influence for an effective game law.

Texas is happily provided with an abundance of game; but large as the quantity is, it can soon be made to share the fate of that of other states through reckless slaughter resulting from indifferent protection.

The climate of Texas is favorable to the increase of her game. It only needs wise laws to preserve it, which year by year becomes more necessary; for as that of other states decreases the raids on the game of Texas are correspondingly increased.

We hope the meeting will be largely attended and wise legislation result from it.

WACO, TEXAS, FEB. 14, 1879.
The second annual convention of the "Texas State Sportsmen's Association," is hereby called to convene in the city of Waco on the 7th day of May next.

All members of organized clubs in the state are cordially invited to meet with us and take part in the convention.

It is hoped that all sportsmen throughout the state who feel an interest in the protection of game and fish, will, between now and then, organize themselves into clubs, and report to the secretary of the association, Mr. F. B. Watson, of Houston, or assistant secretary H. M. Thompson, of Waco, who will take pleasure in enrolling them as members of the association.

The object of this call is to devise means to procure the perfecting of a game law, so much needed in our state now to prevent the ruthless destruction of game and fish.

A four days' shooting tournament will be held at the same time and place, under the auspices of the Waco and Tatham Gun Clubs, and the members of these clubs will see to the comfort and cordial reception of all visitors. Many valuable prizes will be offered at this tournament, and we hope they will be contended for by all the organized clubs of the state.

F. B. WATSON,
Secretary.

C. C. McCULLOCH,
President.

KRIK'S GUIDE TO THE TURF.—Mr. H. G. Crickmore, 35 Park Row, New York city, in offering his guide for 1878 and 1879 to turfmen and breeders has shown renewed energy and labor in his work. His compilation of turf events, etc., for 1877 developed the vast amount of labor incident to a publication of this kind, and that it was duly appreciated, filling a long needed want, by turfmen and breeder alike, was manifested by the favorable criticism of all. The yearly issue of the book as a chronicle of turf events is now an absolute necessity and its issue in the future may now be considered a fixture. Part one, which has been received, contains a list of owners and their racing colors, a record of races run in the United States and Canada, for 1878, prominent race courses and how to reach them, weights carried, lists of pool sellers and book makers, dates of important events, nominations for stakes to be run in 1879-1880; earnings of stallions and their progeny, table of races run at all distances, winners of the prominent fixed events, record of best performances; the foals of 1878; last year's sales of thoroughbreds at auction, etc. The vast amount of labor entailed in the compilation of this book, is readily observed and that its author may receive encouragement in view of other issues, and recompense for his work, all interested in turf sports should subscribe liberally. Mr. Crickmore's address is care of the World, New York city.

W. W. ACKERMAN.—It will not be a surprise to those who saw him at the last Tennessee field trials to learn of the death of Mr. W. W. Ackerman, of Edina, Mo., for all who saw him on that occasion realized that he would never attend another field trial, as he was rapidly wasting away from consumption. He died on the 6th inst. at the residence of his father-in-law where he was taken with a terrible hemorrhage on the 26th of February, and suffered intense agony until death relieved him. Ackerman was a good breaker and gave more than the usual satisfaction to those who employed him. He broke many dogs for Dr. Fleet Speir, of Brooklyn, who entertained the highest opinion of him as a breaker and an honorable man. This good opinion was shared in by all who knew him. From all he commanded the highest respect for his straightforward, manly conduct. A very young man he was cut down in the very flower of his youth. He leaves a wife and we believe some children, and having been in comfortable circumstances they are provided for.

THE KLEINMAN-ERB MATCH.—Those interested will regret to learn that the match between Mr. Kleinman and Mr. Erb is off. Mr. Kleinman telegraphed us from Syracuse that he would shoot the match at St. Louis on April 9th, and we immediately telegraphed Mr. Erb to that effect, to which Mr. Erb telegraphed to return him his money, as having made other arrangements for the 9th of April, that date would not suit him. Mr. Kleinman followed his telegram and reached Chicago on Monday morning. He felt much disappointed when he heard of Mr. Erb's instructions to us, and requests us to state that he will shoot Mr. Erb the match at St. Louis or any other place they may agree on, any time after the 9th of April, and if Mr. Erb will come to Chicago, he will allow him his expenses. We hope the two men will yet make a match, as the desire for them to meet is very great by the sportsmen generally. It is but justice to Mr. Kleinman to state that when he requested us to publish his challenge, he remarked that if Paine did not accept it, he thought Mr. Erb would, and he hoped he would, as he was desirous of a match with him.

A LARGE NESTING.—Mr. E. T. Martin reports to us that he has word of a large nesting of pigeons in Missouri about 120 miles from St. Louis. The birds, however, are over fifty miles from any railroad, and it seems impossible to get them to any market. The nearest railroad station is said to be Piedmont, Mo. In as much as feed is very abundant there and is scarce in Wisconsin and Michigan, it seems likely that the birds will remain there for several hatchings, and hence there will be few, if any, for the many tournaments advertised for May.

THE PHILADELPHIA SHOW.—The entries for the Philadelphia show are coming in very fast, and among them some of the best dogs in the country. The success of the show is assured. The prize list meets the approval of the owners of dogs of which they are giving the best evidence by sending in their entries. The Philadelphia Kennel Club feels highly elated, and the good work progresses.

THE ILLINOIS TOURNAMENT.—Mr. Lamberson, the agent for the Remington arms, in this city, informs us that he has concluded to present the Illinois States Sportsmen's Association with a Remington Creedmoor rifle worth \$125, instead of the gun valued at \$55, previously promised for their tournament.

MESSRS. A. & A. G. ALFORD.—Messrs. A. & A. G. Alford have succeeded to the business of the late Wm. H. Tyler, and the Baltimore office of the Messrs. Remington, as agents in the Southern states and Pennsylvania, and will continue the business with increased stock and facilities, at the old stand.

THE STUD BOOK.—The National American Kennel Club's stud book will be ready for sale in two weeks. It will contain 300 pages. Orders for it should be addressed to the secretary, John W. Munson, St. Louis, Mo.

PERSONAL.—Mr. R. B. Morgan has removed from Richmond, Indiana, to Canton, Ohio, where he proposes to make his home in future. Mr. Morgan is a capital shot and a first-class breaker, and is straight and reliable.

ALL GONE.—We regret we cannot supply any more copies of our issue of March 1, containing our reply to Mr. Hallock. We have left only the number we keep for supplying files of back numbers.

DUCK SHOOTING.—The sudden change to cold weather has checked the ducks in their Northern flight, and the shooting has not been good for the last week.

THE FIELD TRIAL DERBY.—April 30 and May 1, are the dates selected for running the Field Trial Derby.

Game and Shooting.

Sportsmen's Fixtures for 1879.

Texas State Sportsmen's Association, Waco, May 7th.
Iowa State Sportsmen's Association, Marshalltown, May 20.
Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, Peoria, May 27.
New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, Rochester.
Wisconsin State Sportsmen's Association.
Massachusetts State Sportsmen's Association—at call of president.
Missouri State Sportsmen's Association.
Nebraska State Sportsmen's Association, Omaha, May 13.

The Record of the Dead Year.

WILMINGTON, DEL.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I venture to send you a few thoughts upon the interests of sport in our country, how they stand on the year's showing, and whether they have, by the year's doings, been advanced or retarded.

I cannot but feel that this will be this year a grateful task to all, for all around us, on every hand and in every section, we see the evidence of a revival of a *renaissance* of sportsmanship.

Horse racing, under the combined patronage of wealth and beauty, is resuming its old sway as one of the most absorbing as well as reputable of pleasures. Fox-hunting is being revived again, and many a wood and valley, which for scores of years have preserved a mournful quiet, again resound with "the musical cry of the merry-mouthed hounds." And men are abandoning the mistaken prudence and self-denial of their fathers, of the generation just passing away, for the jovial, glorious and sensible traditions of their grandfathers, who knew that life was better and work the shorter for a good run with the hounds every fair day in the winter.

But the largest advance will be recognized as having been made by the lovers of the gun and the dog. The muzzle-loader everywhere gives way to the breech-loader. American manufacturers, quick to meet every growing demand, are establishing cartridge factories which, from their number and capacity, promise to make the Ely shell on this side of the water a thing of the past. While not only is every bench show and field trial the scene of keener enterprise and sharper competition, of dogs more faultless in form and more brilliant in speed, style and nose, but everywhere, in every household, the love for and the value of man's best companion and most faithful friend, are becoming more and more recognized.

For these results, so gratifying and reassuring, much credit is due and is yielded to the CHICAGO FIELD, the faithful and fearless representative of American sportsmen. But probably no one realizes more fully than does its editor of the number and the spirit of the gathering bands of recruits in the good work who are coming to it from every quarter, eager for the opportunity to do something for the interests of genuine sport.

Now by all this I believe the country at large to be greatly the gainer. The pleasures of a people have a powerful influence in moulding both their character and their destiny. This is true of all pleasures, but it is peculiarly so of those which belong to a country life. Agriculture is the basis of healthy, national development. The tillers of the soil determine the quality and character of a people, and first and last are the governing power in the state. The country life of a people, therefore, should be made attractive and not forbidding. For any nation to disregard this important truth is to discard one of the chief sources of strength as well as of the general happiness. It is to court national disaster.

England has always been ruled by her country gentlemen. From the days of Runnymede they have stood stoutly by popular rights, and of all the nations of the earth, England and the countries she has colonized, stand almost alone in preserving popular liberty. Englishmen are wedded to the soil and to sport. India may starve with famine, and the country be in danger of drifting into war with Russia, but, whatever may happen, Parliament must adjourn on the 13th of August for the grouse shooting.

The French nobility and gentry, on the other hand, abandoned their country life. They preferred Paris to their chateaux; they permitted their connection with and their hold upon their rural neighbors and surroundings to become attenuated, if not severed. They ceased to have any sympathy with the country, and the country therefore had none with them, and the blast of the revolution found them without support and dispersed them to the ends of the earth, and I am told the same state of things exercises a controlling influence on French politics to-day.

Absenteeism has time out of mind been the standing curse of Ireland, and I cannot help thinking that one of the worst features of American life is the eagerness of our people, especially American women, to live in the cities and to flee from life in the country almost as they would from the wrath of come.

To be a merchant, or a member of the professions, or a clerk, or a broker, and thus to live in the city, is looked on by the average country boy or girl almost as a patent of nobility.

I would be considered as confining these remarks chiefly to the North. Throughout the southern states, the old English traditions are much more generally preserved, and the unwritten laws of society there follow the habits of the people. One holding a good social position in any county of Maryland, or Virginia, or the Carolinas, *ipso facto* holds the best in Baltimore, or Richmond, or Raleigh or Charleston. But how far can that be said of the North, where, except for traffic and commerce and the limited intercourse arising from kinship the people of the city, and the people of the country are socially almost alien to one another. The city is to the body politic as the heart is to the body physical; and the condition of health in both is the quick ebb and flow of the blood from the heart to the extremities.

Thus the growth and life of the one will interact upon and vitally influence the growth and life of the other. Thus we will be saved from the provincialism of the city, which is only worse than the provincialism of the country.

Hence I grieve to see the distinction so often drawn by your western correspondents between farmers and grangers on the one hand and sportsmen on the other; for if the views above expressed are even approximating to correctness, American life will not have been on its soundest basis until all farmers are sportsmen, until country pleasures go hand in hand with country toll—until the man of enviable state and station is he who, living on his own domains, can hunt and fish and shoot through half the year when the pressure of business will permit.

For, do not think I am making a plea for a strictly leisure class, though such a class is being rapidly developed in this country by the growth of wealth, and by its coming through inheritance to generations who have had no part in earning it. And I do not forget that through the division of estates equally between children, and the vicissitudes of business, and by the habits of free expenditure, that nine out of every ten Americans have to earn their living; that in this land life means work and not play. But hardly any well-grounded fear can exist that we will not work hard enough or that we will become a nation of idlers. On the other hand, we have come to realize that if we have made any mistake, it is in working

too hard; in driving with too much of a rush, in living too fast, in eating too fast, in not making haste slowly. Too many men are found here with constitutions prematurely broken down from overwork. The paralysis and nervous unrest which has laid low so many of our leading public men, is not confined to them alone. We have too many rich men who don't know how to enjoy their riches. The grim purpose with which they have pursued wealth has led them to shut pleasure out of their lives, and when they grasp their prize, like dead sea-apples, it turns to dust and ashes on their lips. One of our most serious questions, yearly growing in importance with the increase of population and of wealth, is what shall our leisure class do? Will they take refuge in Paris, or Nice, or the other places of European resort? Will they practically expatriate themselves, and shrivel up in a selfishness and snobbishness which discards if it does not disdain their country because it furnishes no place for any man who has not work to do?

Are we to go on producing fortunes, which shall be spent, not to improve and fructify and bless our own land, but be wasted on foreign shores? Or are New York, Washington, Philadelphia, Baltimore or Chicago, in Winter, and Newport, in Summer, to be the be all and end all of American life, just as Paris has absorbed the life of France?

If we are to be saved from such results, with all their far-reaching influences upon our individual and national character, we must cultivate country sports. The gayest day in the winter should be the meet of the hounds. The cheeriest breath of Spring should be the one that brings the first wisp of the snipe, and the first catch of trout. The woodcock in July, and the grouse in August and September, should kindle a zest which will defy even the blazing heats of our Summer, while the golden glories of Autumn should bring up the happiest days, when with the best of dogs and the cheeriest of friends we hunt the ruffed grouse and the quail.

All this, however, is but the vainest of dreaming if our game is not to be protected from the spoiler. We must fight and exterminate the pot hunter, as England has exterminated the poacher. We must wage unceasing war upon hawks and all vermin which prey upon our game. We must see that both food and shelter be provided to protect them from freezing and starvation during severe winters. We must renew as well as preserve adequate cover for them. The vandal destruction of forests must cease, and new ones be planted. We must grow for them buckwheat and other stubbles. We must make agriculture and sportsmanship, wealth and sportsmanship, culture and sportsmanship, go hand in hand, and we may rest assured that thereby neither ourselves, nor children, nor country, will be the losers.

DRAGON.

New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD.—This is a busy week in our city and thoroughly enjoyed by the depressed, saddened people. Saturday was Washington's birthday, and celebrated with as much martial spirit as could be rallied. Our barracks hold but four companies now—none complete—and a band. But half a dozen companies made up by the citizens and finely equipped, swelled the parade into something really handsome.

The day was hot, a strong gale swept the dust through the streets. (The only sweeping they ever get is when Boreas takes the broom in hand.) The tired, dirty, sweltered crowd surged from corner to corner; there was the usual number of fights, rows, accidents, reeling men and women, and thus was celebrated the anniversary—Washington, for all I have heard to the contrary, sleeping quietly in his neglected grave through it all.

Monday opened with the exhibition of shooting by Captain Bogardus and his son Eugene, at the Fair Grounds, and, though they followed the baby show, attracted a great deal of attention.

In the first trial of skill Capt. Bogardus broke 45 out of 46 balls, pulling the trap himself and only missing the eleventh. His son then took the stand and broke 25 out of 27, missing the eighth and fourteenth. Capt. Bogardus threw a silver half dollar in the air and Eugene levelled his rifle and sent the money whirling through space, struck, as it proved, in the very center.

After this Bogardus broke 100 balls in seven minutes, and was loudly cheered. So great was the attendance and interest that the exhibition will be continued for several days, and others will take part in it.

At the same time the Gun Club, of New Orleans, and the Montgomery Gun Club were having a series of matches at the Crescent City Shooting Park. Both teams were in fine condition and spirits, and set to work with the intention to do their level best. The New Orleans Club won the victory lately at Montgomery, and at the close of this contest were again victors, winning three out of four prizes.

Of individual prizes awarded for ball shooting, Ledyard, of New Orleans, took the first, 6 balls out of 6; Cousin the second; Skannell the third, Buckley the fourth, and Randolph the fifth. All were of this city.

After the shooting was ended they were given a magnificent banquet at the armory of the Continentals. The feast of reason and the flow of soul, mingled with all the delicacies of the season, and at a late hour they parted, mutually pleased with the result of the meeting. There was the largest attendance of ladies to witness the shooting that ever gathered here for that purpose. The New Orleans Gun Club has some of the best men in the country—regular sharpshooters.

The 25th dawned clear and hot, but a cool breeze that rose was eagerly courted by those who, from shaded balconies, witnessed the Mardi-Gras procession, and anathematized by the unfortunates that were blinded and smothered in the procession and on the sidewalks.

One of the most amusing features, and one that attracted a great deal of attention, was a band dressed in odds and ends of everything; condemned army clothes, cast-off uniforms, from confederate and federal organizations, blouses and overalls and every absurd conceit that could be found. They carried tin horns, cracked cornets, bursted drums, etc., but aloft they bore a banner on which was inscribed in flashing letters the legend:

*This Band was Imported from
CHICAGO!
For this Occasion Only.*

I cannot say I was proud of my native city as represented there, for the world over, Chicago is second to no other city. Many who threw themselves, heart, hand and purse in other years, lie now with the dead. Some of the wealthiest and most generous of our leaders are gone; the whole place is crushed by mourning, poverty and debt. I doubt if there was ever so much suffering here as at present.

The Twelfth Night Revelers, the jolliest club of creoles that ever lived to play pranks on mortal man, lost so many of their members they made no efforts to rally. The Knights of Momus and Comus are but wrecks, and could not even give a ball.

The Jockey Club here, as elsewhere, embodying all that was select and exclusive of the old Southern aristocracy, is one of the things that were. They have not opened their house at all this winter, and it is a question if they will ever attempt to organize again; certainly not in this generation, or with the old material.

Their club rooms would compare favorably with the jockey club rooms in London, their dinners were all that could be invented by artists in their line, and were presided over with royal hospitality; their liquors were mellowed with age, and precious as molten gold; their wines of every brand and vintage were fit for the gods.

Who that was ever their guest can forget their entertainments, or the circle through which wit and the most generous humor ran free as the wines round their board.

There is but one spot in or around New Orleans that does not in some way remind one of the terrible Summer just past, and that is the beautiful blue Lake Pontchartrain and its marshes, the finest hunting and fishing grounds near the city.

The great crevasse which broke through between the Mississippi river and Lake Pontchartrain has done immense damage by freshening the water so that fish requiring salt were all driven to the Gulf or killed; and the oysters that were once the pride of New Orleans are now no better than Lake Michigan muscles, and are relished by but few.

I had a splendid day in the marsh a short time ago, of which I have no time to write now, or of the "stars" that have crowded our theatrical firmament this winter.

The 4th of March we will have a grand firemen's parade, of which I will tell you in my next.

GUITT.

The Protection of Game in Wisconsin.

MILWAUKEE, WIS.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—It was with much pleasure and gratification that I read the letter of your correspondent Treble Wedge Fast in the CHICAGO FIELD of March 8, and editorial remarks called forth thereby. Your correspondent is sound, I think, in his assertion that "the time has come when the sportsmen of the state should form a state sportsmen's association for the State of Wisconsin."

The movement cannot be made any too soon, nor with too much zeal; further I would say to Treble Wedge Fast, that for the present good, and protection of game out of season—move yourself, and at once; get together the best men interested in the preservation of our game and fish, in and about Mukwanago, and form a club, making it one of their prime objects to see that the game laws are observed.

I know your correspondent of Mukwanago (or I think I do) and believe him to be a true sportsman, influential, and persevering; let him move in this matter, and I am sure he can have a sportsmen's club in his village that will be a terror to all violators of the game laws in his vicinity. Further, I hope that the law-abiding sportsmen throughout our state will form a club in every city and village, where a sufficient number can be got together, with the determination to see that the laws are properly observed. Let these circumstances come about and it will be astonishing how well will all be rewarded by the increase in game and fish in our woods, fields, and waters. But, on the other hand, let the sportsmen of our state remain dormant, as it were, and as indifferent to their interests as they have been for the last few years, and alas, they will find in a very short period of time, that the dog, gun, rod and reel are useless, valueless property only to look at, and think of "what might have been."

Wake up, gentlemen, be up and doing for your own good and that of your children. Next let there be formed a state sportsmen's association for Wisconsin, composed of men of known influence, with push in them, who will put before our legislature laws to be enacted, which can be enforced, and will protect our game and fish.

The Kinnickinnick Gun Club, of Milwaukee, have moved in the matter of seeing that the game laws are observed in their near territory, so far as lies in their power; and I assure you they are in earnest.

Herewith, I send you circulars issued by this club, which shows their intentions, and, Mr. Editor, I hope you will be so kind as to publish these circulars, so that all other clubs in our state may know what is being done, and become interested themselves.

I have lived in Wisconsin over forty-three years, and have seen game of all kinds that belong here, in the greatest abundance, and from that I have seen it grow less and less, year by year, until now all kinds are very scarce within twenty miles of Milwaukee, and by no means plenty beyond that limit. Why is this the case? Simply because a merciless hunting has been kept up out of season, almost as much as in season, till it has brought about the present state of scarcity—and let a few years more of this practice prevail, and many kinds of our best game will become extinct—which is already very near the case with the quail, which but a few years ago was to be found in great numbers round about Milwaukee; the trap and pot-hunter have done their work well, and the notes of Bob White are heard no more. Admitted, we have had game laws in this state for some years back, they have not been observed, being only a dead letter, observed only by the real sportsman, and universally winked at by all others—most especially by a class who live in the game districts, call themselves sportsmen, and think they have rights over and above all others. To illustrate this fact, I will state what friends of mine as well myself have experienced. On going out at the expiration of the law we have been puzzled to know what had become of the birds, and on visiting and asking some of the resident gentry how it was that the birds were so scarce, when numerous covies were reported but a few weeks previous, they reply invariably: "Oh, you don't find any good hunting, eh? Well, we had pretty good shooting out here a couple of weeks ago." Why, don't you know that you were violating the law to shoot then? "Well, no, not particularly so. I suppose the law is made for the benefit of us in the country, and I tell you—when we catch any strangers around here shooting before the law is up, you can bet we just go for them." Now the above is no fiction, but facts that bring us to a realizing sense of the condition of affairs, and show plainly that we want a stringent game law, and one that can and will be enforced, and then these gentry will observe that the law is for all alike—wherever they may be.

BLUE JAY.

The Birds and Fishes of Indiana.

WARSAW, IND.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I enclose proceedings of a meeting held for the purpose of asking the legislature to perfect the laws for the preservation of game and fish, held at Wabash, the 12th inst. I received an invitation from the Hon. John W. Pettit to be present, but being engaged in defending a once prominent business man of our city, now a resident of yours, on a charge of having committed a felony, I was, much to my regret, unable to attend. The men engaged in the meeting are prominent citizens of Northern Indiana, and men of influence. But the session of our legislature closes in twenty days by legal limitation, and they have not yet re-districted the state for congressional and legislative purposes; and it would be unreasonable to ask of, or expect any legislature to pass any act for the benefit of the people, which has no political significance, when they can devote their time to the graver question as to the means by which they can regain or retain political supremacy.

At a meeting for the purpose named, Hon. Geo. W. Stultz, Huntingdon, president, Jesse S. Zern, Peru, and Geo. T. Ager, Gosben, secretaries, the following memorial to the General Assembly, was moved, and referred to the following committee:

Messrs. HINKLE, Gosben, WALTERS, North Manchester, ZERN, Peru, CHAMBERLAIN, Wabash, CAMPBELL, Huntington, PETTIT, Wabash.

It was reported back and unanimously agreed to; and then, on motion of Dr. S. G. Thompson, the president and secretaries were directed to sign it, and send copies to members of the legislature, and publishers of papers of Northern Indiana, asking a favorable consideration.

JESSE S. ZERN, Secretaries. GEO. W. STULTZ, President.

MEMORIAL.

To the General Assembly of Indiana:—At a meeting, at Wabash, February 12th, 1879, of many friends of all the game birds, of all field and orchard birds, and of all the singing birds near our houses and in our gardens, of our native fishes in our open rivers and lakes, and of the many other varieties being introduced into them by the United States, at large expense, held to consider the best means for preserving and protecting them, it was agreed to ask you not to disturb the present laws, but leave them in force, and, so far as possible, make them more effective.

To every family, and especially to every family having children, the field and orchard birds and the singing birds are the hourly and inseparable delight and charm of farm life, and give increased love of the farm, and of country life. No house or farm is complete without them.

The clean, perfect and excellent fruit of the last Summer and Autumn, of which the field and orchard birds were the guardians, destroying all their insect enemies, are sure proof of our former wise legislation. We ask it shall not be changed to make it less secure.

Active, manly, out-door open air exercise and amusement, in the field, and by the rivers and lakes, are the best retreat and medicine against daily wear and tear, and are to be encouraged for health and manliness. They help to make the poor man's pleasures and fill up the rich man's leisure. Such innocent diversion pleases all, from childhood to age, and weans many from the cheaper and vulgar vices that would take their place. We remonstrate against any legislation to occur, which, by the destruction of our birds and fishes, shall destroy such innocent means of health and enjoyment to all.

And, while the government, at large cost, and, generously, is stocking our lakes and rivers with excellent and valuable fish, we ask that by co-operative legislation provisions shall be made to protect and preserve them.

Among these we believe that where creeks and rivers, and out-lets of lakes are obstructed by dams for milling and manufacturing purposes, with such breasts as now prevent the ascent of migratory fish, those owning and using them shall provide the reasonable and necessary fish-way to aid in their ascent. Without this, the upper parts of the streams will be deprived of the more valuable migratory fish, and the lower parts of these be thinned, because, then, the parents will be separated from their breeding grounds.

And we, further, respectfully ask that provisions be made, such as already exist in a majority of states, under the authority of the state, for providing and distributing the spawn and young of valuable fish into our lakes and rivers.

JESSE S. ZERN, Secretaries. GEO. T. AGER, Secretaries. HAY.

In the Rockies.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Shall I tell you of a hunt I engaged in last week? There were but two in the party, myself and a lieutenant of regulars. We left Fort —, on a cool, still morning, with the daylight just beginning to shine round the horizon where the dull grey sky met the waste of dull grey earth, and proceeded eastward toward the river bottom of the North Platte.

We each had excellent chargers, that is excellent for this locality, cavalry horses who love to hunt as well as their masters, and who smile flendishly at a band of antelopes or a mountain sheep. By the way, I saw a picture of one of the latter in a late number of the CHICAGO FIELD, which is wonderfully true to life. The sheep is not a graceful animal, but its flesh is considered the daintiest of any game to be found in the Rocky mountains.

We proceeded onward over the hard, dry road, the best in the world, I believe, for equestrian pursuits, until we reached the North Platte, which we forded and entered on a tract of country called the "Bad Lands;" here we bore to the North following a gorge, and encountering a good deal of roughness in the way of prairie-dog holes and tufts of sage brush.

As I dashed recklessly over the hard, alkaline soil, enjoying so much the still balminess of a Wyoming February morning, I was thinking how much those ladies miss who have not the courage to learn to ride, or who deem it too unfeminine a recreation. I believe the physical woman of America would improve one hundred per cent. in one year if it rode on horse back two hours a day. There is nothing like it to develop the muscular system, inflate the lungs, improve the circulation, give a good appetite, and a natural blooming color. But no, they won't do it. It is too pronounced, it savors too much of masculinity; and as for fire-arms, why, they scream, as a rule, if they see the butt of some shattered old blunderbuss their grandfather used in pioneer days.

As we dashed up the brow of a knoll overlooking a deep ravine I motioned my companion into silence, for there beneath us, undisturbed by our proximity, I saw, nibbling at the spears of seeded grass, five black-tail deer.

You hunters can appreciate the situation. Not a breath stirring, morning air full of desert scents, wild rocks, a dreary plain stretching away for miles and miles, you two alone there in the wilderness, leagues from another human soul, a fair mark, horses all expectant and silent, with pointing ears, two good steady rifles, and down there your game waiting to be slaughtered.

It was my first shot at a deer, but I didn't have the buck fever. We fired simultaneously and each brought down our deer. Mine was a young doe, whose head I have sent to a taxidermist to be prepared, that I may bring home from the Western wilds one trophy of my prowess.

On our homeward route my companion shot a coyote, that I might study the contour of those disturbers of the nightly peace with cry almost human, so full of weird desolation.

We frightened a band of antelope, and sent them flying over the plain, but left them unmolested, our sanguinary desires having been already satiated.

The antelope is a very ungraceful beast. I have heard it likened unto a calf on stilts, which is a very apt comparison.

Yours in the field, MEDORA CLARK.

Laws of Ohio.

The following game laws have passed both houses of the Ohio legislature:

A bill to amend an act known as "title one, crimes and offenses, part four of the act to revise and consolidate the general statutes of Ohio," passed May 5, 1877 (O. L., vol. 74, page 240).

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That section thirty of chapter eight of the above entitled act be so amended as to read as follows:

Sec. 30. Whoever kills any wild deer at any time except between the 15th day of October and 30th day of November, shall be fined not more than fifty nor less than ten dollars, or imprisoned not more than thirty nor less than ten days, or both.

Sec. 2. That said original section thirty is hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect upon its passage. Passed.

A bill to prevent the killing or injuring of quails, or Virginia

partridges, and prairie chickens.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That whoever, in any place, catches, kills, or injures, or pursues with such intent, any quails, or Virginia partridges, or prairie chickens, before the 15th day of November, one thousand eight hundred and eighty, or disturbs or destroys the eggs of any such birds, shall be fined not more than thirty nor less than three dollars, or be imprisoned not more than thirty days, or both.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage. Passed.

MISSOURI VALLEY NOTES.—Missouri Valley, Iowa.—Editor Chicago Field:—With us it certainly looks as though Spring was upon us. The weather is as warm as Summer, the thermometer ranging on the 6th, 7th, 8th, and to-day from 65° to 80°, and the ducks, geese, cranes, swans, blackbirds, yellow-legs, etc., are here in great numbers. On the 6th, the ducks were coming from the south by the thousands, and all kinds at that; we never saw more ducks flying at one time. Several of the sportsmen were out shooting on Friday, the 7th, and report the ducks more plenty than they ever saw them, but their bags were small on account of the ice being so rotten that they could not get any stand, the ducks flying over the open places in the lakes. They also lost quite a number that could not be retrieved, ice being so rotten that their dogs would break through. If the weather is favorable there will be some very fine shooting here soon, as the ice is going out of the sloughs and lakes very fast, the small streams being entirely free from ice now. Last evening we received a most welcome shower, a real May shower, being very warm and gentle, and to-day the blue-grass begins to show itself in many places. If this weather continues another week we will look sharp for the long bills—Wilson snipe. Quails and prairie chickens have wintered well with us, and prospects are good for a good supply next Fall. "Old chickens" are very plenty around here now. The sportsmen were busy last Thursday getting dogs and guns in shape for business, and if the weather is favorable so as to hold the ducks here, we may have some good bags to report.

QUINNEBAG.

SAN ANTONIO NOTES.—San Antonio, Texas.—Editor Chicago Field:—Our season is almost over. We have no reason to complain; game of all kinds has been plentiful. We have left Bob Whites to rear their young in peace; nature protects them in this section, as no one can with safety trust his dog to a point for fear of rattlesnakes. Deer can be shot by the hundred around water holes. We have had no rain for six weeks, and water is scarce. Turkeys have commenced to gobble. Plovers are coming, but in one short month the only use we have for our guns will be to break glass balls. There is considerable interest taken in this section, in that three-barrel gun advertised in your columns; two have been brought to this city and proved themselves the gun of the future. A 10-gauge shot and 45-rifle is a powerful arm; fancy two charges of buck shot good for a deer at 90 yards, and then a 45, good for 500 yards. Few going to escape from any kind of shooting—one or two-eyed. I know of nothing better, excepting a \$250 450-express rifle. Our rifle shots have had a meeting and will soon organize a club.

ALMO.

A WISCONSIN STATE ASSOCIATION.—Tomah, Wis.—Editor Chicago Field:—The communication of Treble Wedge Fast in last week's CHICAGO FIELD is to the point, and his excellent suggestion ought to be heeded and acted upon by all true lovers of field sports in our state. Certainly the pot-hunters and lawless shooters have been allowed to commit their depredations far too long already. It has, no doubt, for a long time, been a wonder to sportsmen why some move has not been made to organize a live, thorough-going game protective association in Wisconsin. It is indeed, as you say, a "pressing necessity" that some action be taken at the earliest possible day. I do not know how it is generally through the state, but so far as my observation has gone, there has been little, in some important respects no regard paid to our game laws. We have surely been indifferent too long on this matter. By all means let us have the association.

SILVER CREEK.

HOW TO LOAD CHOKE BORES.—Dodge Center, Minn.—Editor Chicago Field:—Your reply to my question asking the proper way to load buck shot in choke bores, and note from Choke Collar, noted. To Choke Collar I would say that I have used the concentrators as he suggests, in cylinder barrels, but have always been afraid to use them in a full choke, thinking them more dangerous than loose ammunition. I was pleased to hear from him, and would like to hear from sportsmen through the CHICAGO FIELD, on the subject of choke bores, and how to load them. Wild geese and ducks have put in their appearance in large numbers; this, with the warm weather, calls to mind a line in our old first reader, "Spring has come, etc."

F. H. E.

MONTGOMERY NOTES.—Montgomery, Ala.—Editor Chicago Field:—We are in the midst of snipe shooting, or rather in the season, but owing to the dryness of the past few weeks but few, so far, have been bagged. Bags of forty for a day's hunt are among the largest bags I have heard of. The weather is warm. Summer birds, swallows, martins, etc., here. Ducks are moving North. We have had our game law changed, but it yet allows too late shooting.

[Please send us copy of new game law.—Ed.]

THE DENISON SHOOTING CLUB.—Denison, Texas.—Editor Chicago Field:—At a meeting of the above club the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, J. D. Woodyard; vice-president, Geo. Yost; secretary and treasurer, W. J. Scott; directors, J. D. Yocum, L. L. Maugh, F. C. J. Leberman; captain of team, J. R. Taylor. We expect to send you good report of this club this season.

PICKUS.

CENTRAL CITY SHOOTING CLUB.—Peoria, Ill.—Editor Chicago Field:—The following are the names of the officers just elected for current year, of the Central City Shooting Club, of Peoria: Fred Lammer, president; J. C. Weers, vice-president; Joseph Moenlughoff, secretary; Charles Schonholder, treasurer; John Frham, Charles Schonholder, Henry Reinhardt, managers.—[Please send scores.—Ed.]

A MISS.

SNIPES AND DUCKS.—Valparaiso, Ind.—Editor Chicago Field:—One snipe and a small flock of mallards have been seen near town. The snipe was bagged and was thin, but it gave us hope that Winter would finally end.

W. H. HOLABIRD.

SIOUX CITY, IOWA.—Editor Chicago Field:—Ducks and geese are here in great numbers; forty ducks and six geese was my first day's bag. Good shooting may be had at nearly any station between here and Missouri Valley.

C.

A SHOWER OF SNIPES.—Guido writes from Memphis: "We are having genuine Spring, and a shower of snipe."

Trap Shooting.

Three Times and Out.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—The weather was beautiful yesterday, and an immense crowd assembled at the enclosure of the Brooklyn Gun Club to see the "tie shoot," between Dr. Wm. Wynn and Thomas Broadway; also the regular monthly match for the "Five Trap Trophy," of the Brooklyn Gun Club. The day was one of more than ordinary attraction, for not only was the Fox gun going to be contested for between two gentlemen—one of whom had won it twice—but the club stood a good chance of leaving a handsome gold badge behind with George F. Gildersleeve, who had twice won it, and again was present to face the traps, this time hoping to win it for good.

Wynn and Broadway first went to the firing point to decide who should have the gun. Every one held his breath as Dr. Wynn coolly stepped to the score and called "pull;" trap No. 3 responded, and a white bird drove rapidly to the right only to fall before going two yards, shot dead with the first barrel. Broadway was not so fortunate for his bird, a terrible flyer, took two charges out of bounds. Wynn killed the rest of his birds straight, as did Broadway.

It was the 25th of February that these gentlemen tied for this gun, each killing 13 birds straight, from five traps, with Wynn at 30 yards and Broadway at 26.

Book makers had Wynn down as favorite, but at light odds, and what betting was done on the grounds was in a very quiet way.

But Dr. Wynn much fancied the little Fox gun, and went up to the grounds *aut vincere aut mori*, and the scores with the ties are as follows:

Dr. W. Wynn.....11111 11111 111 111—16
Tom Broadway.....11111 11111 111 011—15

The Fox gun is one of the finest of that make; it weighs just 8 lbs., is 12 gauge, and measures on barrels 30 inches; the barrels are of Damascus steel, and beautifully proportioned. It was purchased from the manufacturers about seven months ago, and was to become the property of the one winning it three times first—not necessarily consecutive. It has been shot for seven times, and has finally gone to Dr. Wynn for good. The Doctor should feel proud of his prize and the manner in which he won it, shooting as he did, against worthy competitors, some of whom are the finest amateur shots of the States.

Mr. Gildersleeve is also to be congratulated. He has been the first to capture any one of the three Brooklyn Gun Club trophies three times. We give below the score of the "Five Trap Trophy" shoot in detail.

SCORE.

G. F. Gildersleeve, 28 yds.....11101 +111+—9
Dr. Wynn, 28 yds.....11111 +101—9
J. Bryer, 27 yds.....01110 1111+—8
J. Halsey, 26 yds.....01111 0111+—8
I. L. Allen, 26 yds.....11110 0101+—8
M. Lamphier, 26 yds.....11111 0101+—8
Ben West, 26 yds.....11111 0101+—7
Dr. Waite, 26 yds.....01111 0111+—7
Dr. Allen, 27 yds.....11110 1110+—7
A. Eddy, 27 yds.....11110 1100+—6
Clint. Wisner, 27 yds.....10100 1111+—5
T. Blankley, 28 yds.....11110 0100+—5
Creed, 26 yds.....01110 0101+—5
R. Robinson, 26 yds.....10000 0101+—4
"Rivera," 28 yds.....11000 0001+—3
Ties on 4.
Gildersleeve.....11101+—5 | Wynn.....11101+—4
* Fell dead out of bounds.

Wind blowing strong across the traps from the East. Birds excellent. Referee, Mr. Reed. MONTE VAL.

CLEVELAND, O.—Editor Chicago Field:—A large crowd assembled this afternoon at Arnold's Shooting Grounds on the Warrensville Road to witness the shooting contest between John Blauvelt, of Engine house No. 1, and Walter Harris, of No. 3's house, at 50 glass balls each, for \$25 a side, and the championship of the fire department. The following is the score.

SCORE.

Blauvelt.....01110 10101 11111 11111 11111
Harris.....11111 11011 11011 11011 11010—41
11111 11000 01011 11111 01111—40

After the match there was some sweepstake shooting. First match, 10 balls each, \$1 entrance, balls included, \$2.80 to first, and \$2 to second.

SCORE.

Blauvelt.....11111 00111—8 | Sheldon.....11111 01111—9
White.....10111 00101—6 | Bartlett.....11100 01010—5
Brockway.....11011 11101—8 | Bennett.....10111 11010—7
E. Sheldon wins first money.

Ties on 8, 21 yards.
Blauvelt.....11100—3 | Brockway.....00110—2
Blauvelt wins second.
Second sweep, \$1 entrance, 10 balls each, two prizes, \$3 to first and \$2.60 to second.

SCORE.

Powers.....11110 11110—8 | Bartlett.....10011 11001—6
Blauvelt.....11110 11000—6 | Waite.....10111 00110—6
Brockway.....11100 11111—8 | Cox.....01111 11110—8
Bennett.....10111 11011—8 | Sheldon.....10000 11110—6

Ties on 8.
Powers.....00111—3 | Bennett.....10100—2
Brockway.....11101—4 | Cox.....11110—4
Second tie.

Brockway.....11110—4 | Cox.....11101—4
Third tie.
Brockway.....10100—2 | Cox.....11010—8
Cox wins first.

Ties on 6.
Blauvelt.....11111—5 | White.....01011—3
Bartlett.....10111—4 |
Blauvelt wins second. H. W.

THE SPORTSMEN WANT THE MATCH.—St. Joseph, Mo.—Editor Chicago Field:—I have conversed with several prominent sportsmen here since my arrival, and I find a very general desire to see the match come off between Erb and Kleinman under such conditions as will be alike fair to both men. Mr. Erb accepted Mr. Kleinman's challenge as it was issued, and not only had the right under it to name place and time, but acted very fairly in naming St. Louis, a place equally favorable to both parties. Don't let Mr. Kleinman back out of it if you can help it, for Erb is anxious to shoot the match, and it will be watched with interest by many sportsmen of the West, and in fact, of the whole country.

Erb is a mere boy yet, not being twenty years old, but, to use a Western expression, he has plenty of sand in his craw. Let the meeting occur in St. Louis, and urge Mr. Kleinman to toe the mark like a little man, for Erb has no idea of weakening.

JOHN W. MUNSON.

THE KLEINMAN—ERB MATCH.—Macon, Mo.—Editor Chicago Field:—I agree with Mr. Fred Erb that he has the right to name place and date of match in his acceptance of Mr. A. Kleinman's challenge. I never heard of a rule allowing the challenging party to name time and place, nor do I believe Mr. Kleinman ever did. Our club thinks he (Mr. K.) is working for an advantage. I feel satisfied that Mr. Erb is not afraid to meet any man in America on equal terms, and that he will extend the time if Kleinman will shoot in St. Louis. I saw both parties shoot in the Quincy tournament, and think they are very evenly matched. Quincy would be a very good place for the match if Mr. Kleinman does not like St. Louis. I do hope the match will not fail.

T. A. SNEDELY.

Pres't Macon Gun Club.

THE RAYMOND BADGE.—Boston, Mass.—Editor Chicago Field:—The match between C. A. Loud and W. G. B. Shelton for the champion badge, at the Raymond Sportsmen's Club, was shot to day at Beachmont, and won by W. G. B. Shelton. Following is the score: Loud, 21 out of 25; Shelton, 23 out of 25. The badge has been donated to the club, and will be shot for by all the club on Friday, March 14.

FOSCO.

FOR SALE.—One J. D. Dougall breech-loading shot-gun, 8 1/2 lbs., solid black leather case, German silver, implements complete, new. Sold because the owner has other guns. Cost, \$475; price \$150.—JOSEPH BUTLER, Gun maker, 154 Dearborn St.—Adv.

HAYTERLY'S THEATRE.—McCullough is at this house supported by Mr. Chas. Barron and Miss Gavin, in his Shakespearean impersonations. The houses were filled to excess and greeted the great actor with enthusiasm.

Hunting.

Ostrich Hunting.

The following extracts on Ostrich hunting from "Wanderings in Patagonia; or Life Amongst the Ostrich Hunters," by Mr. Julius Beerbohm, we find in the *Live Stock Journal*:

The scene of operations lies mainly between 40° to 53° S., from the sea coast to the Cordilleras. Over these vast plains the ostrich and guanacos roam in countless hosts, their procreantness being such as to more than neutralize all the ravages made upon them by their enemies, amongst whom may be reckoned, not only the hunters, white and red, but the foxes and the pumas. The trade is not a very lucrative one, for the Patagonian ostrich is much smaller than his African cousin, and the feathers are not nearly so valuable, the price being usually one to two dollars per pound at Sandy point. But if his earnings are small, so are the wants of the hunter. He follows his profession more from a love of the wild, free life of the pampas than from a desire to amass wealth. Hence there is the greatest possible contrast between the hunting of ostriches in Patagonia, where all are wild, and ostrich farming in South Africa, where their cultivation is fast becoming a lucrative industry.

The hunter's stock-in-trade consists of ten or twelve hardy horses, five or six dogs of a mongrel greyhound species, a lasso, a pair of bolas, a knife, a revolver, and a long steel. These and the necessary accoutrements of his horse, together with the indispensable capa, complete his outfit. The capa is a robe of guanaco furs, about five and a half feet long by four and a half broad. They are made by the Indian women, who are very clever at sewing with their needles made of bone and thread got from the sinews of the guanaco. These capas require skill in management, but are warm, useful coverings by day, and capital beds at night.

As might be imagined, the character of the men engaged in this sport is not up to the highest standard of civilized society, but the writer of this work speaks highly of their honesty and trustworthiness. For the most part they are careless, easy-going vagabonds, who enjoy the utter absence of all conventional restraints, and submit with calm philosophy to the many hardships the inclemency of the climate and the accidents of the chase bring upon them.

Saddling is a somewhat lengthy operation with the Patagonian hunter. The articles which constitute the saddle gear of a horse in the pampas are rather numerous; and at night time serve, with the aid of the capa as mattress, bedclothes, and bedstead. First is laid on the horse's back two or three blankets or cloths folded square, care being taken that they lie smooth and form no creases; over these comes a covering of leather called a "carona," which consists of two thick pieces of leather sewn together. On the carona the saddle is placed, and firmly secured by means of a broad leather girth, and over the saddle again are laid the sheep-skins, furs, and whatever other coverings the hunter may possess. Despite these ponderous trappings, the wiry animals get over long distances with the greatest ease, and give but little trouble except when a *bagual*, or wild horse, gets into the camp in the night time and carries off the whole of the mares in a troop—if he is successful in defeating the camp stallion. There are many exciting encounters with these freebooters described by Mr. B., one of which had nearly ended fatally for one of the hunters, upon whom the bagual turned like a lion at bay, and fought upstanding most furiously.

The flesh of these animals is a matter of daily consumption with the hunters, especially in the Spring of the year, when fat meat is considered a great luxury. Another dainty morsel is the ostrich's egg, which is generally roasted by the camp fire, and forms a satisfying and enjoyable meal. These eggs are about eight times the size of a hen's egg, and are found in quantities of from ten to forty in a nest, the number being usually twenty. The nest is a very rough, primitive construction, being simply a hole scooped in the ground under the shelter of a bush, and made soft for the young chicks by a few wisps of grass. It is the male bird that hatches the eggs and looks after the young. The period of incubation is from twenty to twenty-four days. During rainy weather he never leaves the nest, but will sit for six or seven days without feeding. In fine weather he grazes for an hour or two in the evening, but never strays far from the nest, as Master Reynard, who is always prowling near, would soon make a raid on the eggs. It is said that if one egg is broken or abstracted from the nest during the absence of the male bird, on returning he will immediately detect the theft, and become so furious that he will dash the remaining eggs in pieces, and dance around the nest as if frantic. After the hatching period the birds lay their eggs promiscuously about the plains. These eggs are called "huachos" by the natives. They keep for a long time, and are fairly eatable six months after they are laid.

There are two kinds of birds in Patagonia. The one found in the South is the Rhea Darwinii, and is smaller than the Rhea Americana, which inhabits the region near the river Negro. The former is of a brown plumage, tipped with white; the latter is uniformly grey. The R. Darwinii are extremely shy birds, and of a very acute vision, so that without very swift dogs they are difficult to catch. At the approach of danger the ostrich often crouches flat on the ground, with its neck stretched under the grass, and this stratagem is successful enough when the wind is blowing against the scent. But when the contrary is the case, the dogs soon discover the hiding bird, which falls an easy prey, being apparently too bewildered to make any attempt at escape.

When started in the open plain, however, the chase is generally a very exciting one, calling for all the skill and dexterity the hunter possesses. The birds double like hares, and before the dogs can recover themselves are out of sight and danger. The bolas are the hunter's great weapons in the chase, and the celerity and certainty with which these are wielded is often the measure of the success of the hunt. Mr. B. says: "As an instance of the skill which may be acquired in the use of the bolas. I have several times seen them thrown at a refractory colt, at full gallop, with such true aim as to make them alight round its hind legs, and effectually pinion them without doing the animal any harm whatever—a feat which requires immense confidence and nerve, as the bolas, which are very heavy, being generally made of stone or lead, have to be flung with considerable velocity."

The chase of the ostrich is varied by the hunting of the guanaco. These animals congregate in vast herds, and, relying upon their great speed, they are by no means shy. The guanaco has been described by Captain Musters in his work on Patagonia as having the head of a camel, the body of a deer, the wool of a sheep, and the neigh of a horse. The wool is of a reddish-yellow, intermixed with white in certain parts of the body. They abound everywhere in Patagonia, and one cannot ride far in any direction without hearing the shrill neighing of the sentinels which always outflank the main flock to give warning of approaching danger. The flesh, when fit, is excellent, resembling beef; and the skins, sinews, wool, etc., all form valuable commodities for the hunter's use or for trade at Santa Cruz.

Pumas are by no means scarce, though not at all welcome, visitors in these latitudes. They are not very brave, according to Mr. Beerbohm, but they have a knack of springing upon one when least expected, and are very troublesome at night unless

kept off by large camp fires. The hunter has an abundance of flesh meat always at command, but his choice of vegetable food is small, and the whole aspect of the country is dreary in the extreme.

The Late Whyte Melville.

Like a black, heavy cloud, choking the breath and pressing on the heart with a cold damp weight, came the news that spread from mouth to mouth at the Quorn meet at Rearsby, Dec. 6, "What, Whyte Melville of all men?" was the one first utterance of the hundred who there learned the loss of a dear friend, were there told of the sudden awful death of the man who in himself was almost the life and voice of fox-hunting, and there heard that the chase had brought the end of the one that it least of all could spare. It is not so much of Whyte Melville the writer, the poet, I am speaking, but of Whyte Melville, the kindly friend, the genial fellow sportsman, the hearty companion, the courteous chivalrous gentleman. As a writer he was known everywhere; but it was so he was known and valued at Leicestershire—as in Gloucester, Northampton, Dorset, Devon and Somerset. Wherever he lived he endeared himself. Wherever he rode he rode for the love of hunting—without selfishness, without jealousy, and that, while others enjoyed themselves, he too might do so according to his bent. His was a nature that, while finding a leading pleasure in the study of others, was never cynical, bitter or unkind. Where smaller minds could make wit and jest out of failings in those around him, he was ready, with ten times the humor, to make fun and story of material that injured no one directly or indirectly. He busied himself, as I have said, in the study of those near him. But it was that he might learn their special interests, and bring home to himself their peculiar tastes. And thus it was that scarce anyone exchanged a morning greeting with Whyte Melville, but to go on his way delighted that his life had something in it that met sympathy from without—and, better still, the sympathy of a man whose sympathy was worth having. For, out of the natural kindheartedness of a clever man grew the knack and habit, which at all times prompted him to say the right thing—a nice thing—to whomsoever he was thrown across. And he proved his sincerity by speaking no differently behind his neighbor's back than to his face. So men loved him. Englishmen do not often speak thus of their fellows; but many a man will say thus or think thus now Whyte Melville is dead. I mean to write no studied panegyric; but I must be allowed expression as one who looked up to him with admiration not only, but with affection, and who knows something of the feeling, evident and evinced, of others of a certain section. In Whyte Melville there was nothing antagonistic. He never with all his acknowledged genius sought to pit himself or his opinions in combat. He never came roughly against the susceptibilities of his comrades, even to indulge his vivid sense of humor. To meet him in the morning was a warming gleam of sunshine. To ride home with him at night was a cheery sunset. He was not generally deemed a surpassing horseman. He went out to amuse himself, and did it thoroughly—seeing a great deal of hounds and picking his own way where he and his horse could best learn to adjust themselves to each other's taste. Nothing was more pleasant to him than to educate a willing, well-bred pupil to jump to his hand and gallop on the finger. I fancy I can see him in that last canter—sitting down in his saddle, his head bent over to watch "the snort and strain on the yielding rein" as he "humored the" too-willing "mare," his hands down almost on the pommel, and all the while he kept up a pleasant flow of talk with whoever rode beside him.

If his end was a sudden one, and to his friends a terrible stunning blow, I trust there is nothing impious in the thought that perhaps he himself—who pleaded that man's most worthy death was in harness, and that it were better ever that fruit should be gathered when ripe rather than be left to fall from the tree—would have chosen his farewell thus, in the midst of the glorious pursuit he had made especially his own. Indeed, he died when his fruit was yet ripe; and he died in the zenith of his fame as an author. He has died when his own world will lament him, wring their hands bitterly over their grievous loss, and sorrow earnestly for Whyte Melville. Was there something prophetic in that the last lines he published were entitled "Farewell!" Surely at any rate there was an augury in those former words of his (ringing now for nights past in my ears):

It's worth the risk of life and limb and neck, boys,
To see them glance and stoop
Till they finish with a whoop.
Forty minutes on the grass without a check, boys.

We hear that Mr. Whyte Melville's last novel, completed a short time before his death, will shortly be published. It is entitled "Black but Comely; or, The Adventures of Jane Lee," the name being that of a gipsy, who figures prominently in the story.

Lady Catherine Whyte Melville, mother of the deceased author, died at Mount Melville, St. Andrew's, on Monday morning last. She had been in delicate health for some years past, and the death of her son affected her very deeply. She was the daughter of the fifth Duke of Leeds, and was in her 86th year.

It is stated that the committee of management of the Brompton Hospital for consumptives have decided that a ward shall be named after the late lamented Major Whyte Melville, on account of his liberal contributions (amounting in the aggregate to £1,600), and the great interest he always felt in its welfare.—*London Field*.

Fox Hunting in Virginia—A New Fox.

We see frequent notices of "put up" fox hunts, near Baltimore, Philadelphia and other cities north of us. The dogs are pedigreed, and of uncommon pecuniary value, and the whole matter, as described by the press, is on a grand scale. Among the losses of the war, was that of many a splendid pack of Virginia fox-hounds, tracing their pedigrees to the colonies. Some people, no doubt, believe honestly and fanatically, that this loss was a gain, and that the state, certainly what is called "the nation," was greatly improved by the blow given fox hunting by the war. We are glad to see the Virginia packs growing up again and attaining their old celebrity in real *bona fide* chases after full grown foxes, in their native hills, chases which test the speed and bottom of man and beast—hunter and hound. It began to look like old times when, some time ago, we saw two old hunters, one from Roanoke and the other from Nelson, with their slick hounds (nicely coupled) on the cars going to a hunt.

In old times the test of the dogs was the red fox, all through Piedmont, Virginia, and a pack to catch or hole a full grown red fox, would have to be able to take, undaunted and untired, ivy cliffs and open fields, often for the entire day.

In this section, a new fox is coming somewhat plentifully on the carpet, to dispute the well-earned fame of the Virginia red fox.

Quite a number of hard chases have been made after genuine black foxes—some have been caught that were perfectly black, and in other respects resembled the red fox—certainly, several have been seen that in size, speed, tact and endurance, have equaled the best red foxes.

Captain George Harlow, near Campbell Courthouse, on the 8th of this month, went out with a pack of ten hounds, made up from his own and the packs of Captain John F. Perrow and Mr. John

M. Stevens. He started three foxes in a few minutes of each other, near Candler's mountain. Two were black—and one was grey—and the dogs divided in pursuit. For want of hunters it was difficult to pack the dogs into one chase, but at last he succeeded in getting them after a very swift running fox. They had been running hard for about four hours, when the fox passed Captain Harlow some two hundred or two hundred and fifty yards ahead of the hounds. It was a large black fox, so large that Captain Harlow at first mistook it for one of his dogs. The hounds were gaining steadily on the fox, when it ran into a yard, got among the fowls and houses, and was set on and pursued by a cur dog. This disturbance enabled it to double round the premises and bothered the pack for some minutes, giving the fox a good start, and enabling it to make for the James river. They ran it near this city and it was lost. Captain Harlow says that the chase lasted six hours, and was in a hard location, and that he never saw so large and tall a fox, or one that ran better. He says that any gentleman hunters who take the old Virginia fox hunter's pride in their dogs, by visiting him can have ample opportunity to test their speed and bottom after a Candler's mountain black fox.—*Lynchburg (Va.) News*.

Our American Climate.

We come now to the climate in which most of my readers live, and to which, "for better or worse," most of us are committed—the climate, namely, of the region east of the 100th meridian, or of the states from Maine to Florida and Mississippi. The annual means of heat range from 40° in the northern to 76° in the southern belt of states. But from Canada to the Gulf, and from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, this vast region is climatically one. Throughout this great plain—for the old distinction between the climate of the Atlantic states and that of the Mississippi Valley is found to be untenable—we are still in a region of "excessive climates," corresponding in the main with those of the eastern Asiatic plain—of China and Tartary. Rapid and violent changes in heat, atmospheric pressure, moisture, and electric tension characterize our climate, the storms sweeping over this vast area with quite predictable regularity, moving from the mountains to the Atlantic upon "the eternal west wind" of North America.

The difficulty is to choose from the vast mass of observations which show these racking changes. The climate of St. Paul, Minnesota, fairly represents that of the whole northwestern region. Turning to the admirable Smithsonian temperature tables, by Charles A. Schott, we shall find its yearly mean 42°; a mean for the Winter of 15° (or 17° below the freezing-point), 41° for the Spring, 68° for the Summer, and 45° for the Autumn—a difference of 53° between the means of the Winter and of the Summer. The Winter is very severe, but not equally severe; on the contrary, the monthly variations during the Winter are considerably greater than those during any other season, generally exceeding 60° in any Winter month. Between the means of the hottest and the coldest month in two years (Signal Service Reports) the difference was 68°, those of January, 1873, and July, 1874, being 6.7° and 74.7° respectively. Between the extreme temperatures of a particular month the range was never less than 42° (in August, 1874), and it went as high as 74.5° in March, 1873, averaging 51°. The extremes of the year range from 39° below to 99° above zero. The daily variations, too, contrary to a common opinion, are very trying; they frequently amount to 20°, not rarely to 30°, and sometimes to 40°, during the twenty-four hours, the mercury during seven months of Spring, Autumn, and Winter passing and repassing the freezing-point about one hundred times. These daily variations are no greater than ours in the Eastern states. But a severe commentary on the Western climate, as a whole, is found in the small number of cures recorded. It has been estimated that of all those who visit Minnesota with consumption only one in fifteen recovers. The coldest region in the United States is in northern Minnesota and Dakota; the hottest, the lower course of the Colorado and Gila rivers.

We shall find the record of climates nearer the sea-board similar to that of the West, except that the cold is not quite so excessive and long-continued. In Boston, from October, 1872, to September, 1874, there was no month during which the range of temperature was less than 40°; it was 73° in April, 1874. The extremes during the two years were 98° and 8° below zero. New York, merely as to temperature, as Humboldt says, has "the Summer of Rome and the Winter of Copenhagen." No point in western Europe, from Portugal to the extreme point of Scotland, is so cold in Winter as even Philadelphia. At latitude 37° the average Summer heat registered exceeds that of any climate in Europe, with extremes rising, as in the northern states, above 100°. Going southward, we find in Augusta, Georgia, and elsewhere, that the temperature easily overleaps 100° (Signal Service Reports). In Charleston the ranges during the first five months of 1874 were 42°, 41°, 44°, 37°, and 42° respectively. June and July were more equable, having extreme variations of but 27° and 23°; but in August the differences of temperature were 44°. The figures for Savannah correspond nearly with these, and in Jacksonville, Florida, the monthly ranges are even greater. From February to September, 1874, they were 44°, 50°, 49°, 46°, 31°, 24°, 34°, and 36° respectively, with a highest temperature of 100°.

This table will illustrate the extreme and the average ranges of Summer temperature of points at considerable distances from each other:

HIGHEST AND LOWEST SUMMER TEMPERATURES.

		June.	July.	August.	Av. Range.
St. Louis	Highest	95°	95°	95°	39.7°
	Lowest	5.9°	88°	87°	
Baltimore	Highest	92°	94°	91°	33.7°
	Lowest	54°	62°	60°	
Charleston	Highest	86°	90.5°	89°	23.1°
	Lowest	66.5°	72°	70.8°	
Key West	Highest	88.4°	89.7°	89.7°	13.7°
	Lowest	74.5°	76°	76°	

Throughout this eastward climate the supply of moisture and the barometric pressure are almost as variable as the heat. The most rain falls in the southern and eastern portion of it; in Florida the Summer is the wet season.

These figures may be tedious except to some of my invalid readers; but they are necessary to show that for the whole area east of the Rocky mountains extreme variability is the leading climatic feature. In the Southern states, again, the cold is less severe, and a visit to Georgia or Florida will often be of the highest use for rest and relaxation. These, indeed, rather than the specific influence of climate, are often what do the most good to the invalid who is suffering from overwork or anxiety. For such a person it is not mainly the "change of air," but rest and change of place and habits that work the cures that are often mistakenly credited to climate. But when the specific influence of climate is really needed, we must look, as a rule, to milder skies than most of those already described. Except in Southern California, few spots in our country can rightfully claim to possess a climate that is beneficial for pulmonary complaints.—Dr. T. M. COAN, in *Harper's Magazine* for March.

WANTS AND EXCHANGES

ADVERTISEMENTS under this head (excepting Kennel advertisements, which must go under their proper department) inserted for Three Cents for each word. The money must be sent with the advertisement.

WANTED.—A pair of sand hill cranes. Address with price, Editor CHICAGO FIELD. 10-1-tf

WANTED.—A single-barrel muzzle-loading shot gun, 7 or 8 gauge. Must be a good gun and low price. Address GEO. E. POYNER, Clinton, Iowa. 11-2-tf

DR. CARVER.—Send forty cents for a cabinet photograph of Dr. Carver to C. A. ZIMMERMAN, St. Paul, Minn. 10-9-tf

A BARGAIN.—\$30 Wobley gun, 32 inch twist barrels, 10x lbs.; P. G.; checked and engraved; for \$40. S. W. PAUL, St. Louis, Mo. 41-5-1t

WANTED.—Black Squirrels, Wild Turkeys, Hawks, Owls, Blue Jays, and Quails. Address FANCY'S AGENCY, P. O. Box 316, New York City. 10-11-tf

FOR SALE.—The CHICAGO FIELD every Friday morning at SMITH'S, Bookseller, Stationer and News Dealer, 123 Dearborn St., Chicago. 9-10-1t

GUNS.—Choked bored and made to shoot as close as desired. A full stock of guns and sporting goods always on hand. J. R. BUCKNUM, Atchison, Kan. 9-10-1t

FOR SALE.—Two first-class muzzle-loading shot guns, 7 gauge, 12 lbs. each, in perfect order (both guns been used on the Chesapeake Bay and down Currituck Sound on ducks), one by Wm. Greener, cost \$175—gold price \$40. One by Deane, cost \$125—price \$30. Also other bargains on good second-hand guns. W. R. SCHAEFER, No. 61 Elm street, Boston, Mass. 10-22-tf

FOR SALE.—A challenge Tolley, Purdy double bolt, lever in front of trigger guard; weight, 9 lbs 8 oz.; 10-gauge; 4 pistol grip; 2 inch drop, 14 1/2 length of stock; 32 in barrels; but little used; in leather case, with implements complete and 25 nickel plated shells. Cash price, \$175, currency. Address W. A. COSTER, Flatbush, L. I., or Horace Smith, 33 Park Row, New York. 8-25-tf

KENNEL.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted under this head for 25 cts a line for the first insertion, and 15 cts for each subsequent insertion. If displayed, \$3.50 per inch for first, and \$2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

The Philadelphia BENCH SHOW.

The Philadelphia Kennel Club

WILL HOLD ITS FIRST

BENCH SHOW OF DOGS

From April 21st to the 25th.

Entries will close April 5, or when 735 dogs are entered.

All persons intending to enter their dogs, and desiring further information, are requested to apply at the Northeast corner of 13th and Chestnut Streets, second floor, or address the Club, P. O. Box No. 1811, Philadelphia. 11-2-tf

THIRD ANNUAL

New York Dog Show,

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

The Westminster Kennel Club.

To be held at Gilmore's Garden,

April 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th.

ENTRIES CLOSE MARCH 28th.

PREMIUM LISTS and ENTRY BLANKS

can be had from the Superintendent, at his office,

117 FULTON STREET, P. O. Box 1740.

CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.

50 Cents A Copy.

THREE FOR A DOLLAR.



KIT KILLBRED'S

DOG PATHS TO SUCCESS!

A complete manual for teaching pointer and setter for the field, 60 p. 7x5. To which are added the standards for judging the pointer, setter and cocker spaniel, with various hints concerning the cocker, and other miscellaneous matter. The whole prefaced by "Band Snipe." Liberal discount to dealers. Sent by mail, post-paid, to any address on receipt of the above price. Address, W. C. PERCY, Tunica, Louisiana, or Wm. Hunt, Jr., Fargo, Dakota, Ter. 8-21-tf

DISEASES OF DOGS.

The undersigned, a graduate of the Montreal Veterinary College, pays particular attention to the Diseases of Dogs. The spaying of bitches carefully done at \$10.00 each. Correspondence will receive prompt attention. Medicine sent by mail or express. A. H. BAKER, Veterinary Surgeon, 125 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO. 7-9-tf

KENNEL.

PARIS EXPOSITION, 1878.

HIGHEST AWARD FOR Dog Biscuits

WAS GIVEN TO

SPRATT'S PATENT MEAT FIBRINE DOG CAKES.

The order for feeding the dogs at the Great International Dog Show, held in conjunction with the Great International Exhibition at Paris, was given to Spratt's Patent by the Minister of Agriculture, and the dogs were sent home, after 12 days confinement (the longest on record), in perfect health and condition.

In addition to the above, Spratt's Patent have been awarded over 37 gold, silver & bronze medals, including the Silver Medal of the Kennel Club of England, and Gold Medal of the Westminster Kennel Club, New York; and "Only Medal ever given" by the English Government for Dog Biscuits.

FRANCIS O. de LUZE,

SOLE AGENT, 18 South William St., NEW YORK. 7-1-ly

HOLABIRD'S

Breeding Kennel.

STUD DOGS.

IMPORTED PLUNKET, Red Irish, young and vigorous as when a pup.

PALMERSTON, JR., lately imported, the finest formed red Irish setter in America. (Chest measures 32 in., head 10 1/2, nose 4.) He is bred from Champion Palmerston, out of QUAIL, litter sister to Champion Elcho. Imported Rapp—pure Gordon. The best stock dog in the stud anywhere. Fee for choice \$25.

Brood bitches, imp. Gordon Nell; imp. Laverack—Irish Carrie; and Lady Plunket (Plunket—Kitty). These bitches are all very fine and will be bred to the best stud dogs to be found this Spring. Pups \$15 and \$25. Several broken. Retrieving spaniels for sale at \$25 to \$40.

I believe I am not egotistical when I affirm that I have the best lot of dogs in America. Address me for particulars. W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind. 11-5-tf

ROB ROY KENNEL.

CHAMPION ROBOY, Field Trial, black, white and tan, by Laverack's Fred out of Statter's Elcho (founder of the Field-Trial strain); bred by Thos. Statter, and noted for both field and stud qualities. Winner of the Champion Stakes, Shrewsbury, 1872, and of four other field trials—the only dog in America that has won an English championship at trials.

DRUID.—Llewellyn breed; black, white and tan; by Llewellyn's Prince (full brother to Countess and Nellie) out of Dora. Druid has won at four English field trials, beating Rob Roy and Macdonald's Ranger; also upon the bench. No English dog in America except Rob Roy has an equal field record. At St. Louis when out of condition Druid got V.H.C. in the champion class, 2d in the open class and 1st in braces with Queen Mab, beating Smith's Leicester and Park.

CHAMPION RUFUS, Irish, deep red, no white, by Trench's Shot out of Trench's Linda, combining the celebrated Trench, Daly & Hendrick's pure strains. One of the best bred and handsomest dogs in the country, and winner of nine prizes in England and America, including the Irish championship at New York (beating Elcho) and Stock Dog Cup.

Rufus is the sire of the following noted prize winners, all of one litter: Rufus II, Centennial Irish Champion; Rory O'More, 1st New York (beating the get of Elcho and Plunket); Fire Fly, 1st Centennial and 2d New York; Kelpie, 2d Centennial, and Fanchon 1st Kansas City.

FEES—Rob Roy, \$35; Druid, \$35; Rufus, \$25. Apply to 5-17-tf Arnold Burges, Hilledale, Mich.

Topeka Kennel.

Llewellyn setter Brussels and Champion Bleaford in the stud. Fee \$25 each. Brussels is very large, a blue belton with tan; is as well developed, fine in appearance, field qualities, and blood as any dog in America.

Champion Bleaford (1863) was bred by J. H. Whitehouse, by his McGregor (1864), out of same owner's Champion Nina (1858), both field trial and bench show winners; has won prizes, viz.: 1st Birmingham (Eng.), 1875; 1st in open class, St. Louis, 1878; champion, New York, 1878; special as best brace with Bow, New York, 1878. He was imported by the St. Louis Kennel Club, color liver and white.

We are breeding to Brussels France (Belton—Daisy). She has proven a grand brood bitch. Fanny Dainty, a native bitch, large and handsome. Sally, color black and white ticked. Price of pups, \$25.

To Bleaford: Waddell's Fan (winner of 3 first prizes), the best large pointer bitch in America. Lady, a large well-developed bitch, liver color with white feet. Irwin's small size, liver and white Fan. Also Neil (Sancho—Queen), V.H.C., Boston; H.C., New York. The above bitches are broken and used to beat in the field. We keep on hand pups of all ages. Also broken dogs. For pictures, pedigrees, and further information write for our circular. Orders taken for pups from any of the above bitches. Address, W. T. IRWIN, or, A. C. WADDELL, 10-21-tf Topeka, Kan.

Champion Dash III.

PUPPIES FOR SALE.

Part of a litter of puppies by Harvard Kennel Club's champion Dash III., and out of the subscriber's Opal (Rake—Fanny) litter, sister to D. C. Sanborn's Dan, winner at Minnesota and Nashville, and sister to Juno, Zephyr, and Starlight; also half-sister to Stafford and Whip, and Prairie Belle. These pups are the first of Dash III.'s get since he came from England. Price \$50 each. Address NELSON D. BATHWAY, M.D., Middleboro, Mass. 11-4-tf

"The Dilley Pointer"

ROYAL DON,

By Snipe, out of Countess Royal, own sister to Dilley's Ranger, full pedigree.

BROKEN AND HUNTED ON ALL GAME.

Fee \$15.

Address W. A. COSTER, Flatbush, L. I. 10-12-tf

KENNEL.

Choice Llewellyn Setters.

Bred at Rob Roy Kennel, Hilledale, Mich., one very handsome bitch, whelped Oct. 23, by Lofly, out of Nilsen (full sister to Champion Queen Mab). Druid II. and Dione, a splendid brace, whelped Nov. 6, by Druid, out of Champion Queen Mab. The above sires and dams were all bred by Mr. Llewellyn, and are deemed by him some of the finest in field and show quality ever bred at his kennel. Queen Mab and Nilsen are the only Dan—Nelly bitches in America. Apply to ARNOLD BURGESS, Lock Box 128, Hilledale, Mich. 10-24-tf

CHAMPION JACK AND RACE.

CHAMPION JACK is a white and orange English setter, with black eyes and nose, winner during 1878 of two championships, one first and five special prizes. Has always won wherever entered.

RACE, a son of champion Elcho out of Fanny Fern, is a deep red, and 1st prize winner at St. Louis Show, first prize winner at Detroit this year; and with his brother Ben winner of Brace Stakes at Baltimore show, 1878, beating champions Berkeley and Loo II. Fee, \$25 each. Address, E. C. WALLER, 94 Washington St., Chicago. 8-8-gtf

QUEEN.

I will sell my large lemon and white pointer bitch Queen for \$500. She is a fine field performer; was broke by A. A. Case, of Chetopa, Kan. She has just raised a litter of 13 pups, by Bow, which I sold for \$325. She won 2d prize at St. Louis, 1878, and is a very fine animal. JNO. W. MUNSON, St. Louis. 11-5-tf

WANTED.

A competent kennel man (not a trainer) to take charge of a large kennel devoted to the breeding and rearing of pointers and setters. An Englishman preferred. References required. Address

St. Louis Kennel Club,

St. Louis, Mo.

11-5-tf

IN THE PUBLIC STUD,

E. F. STODDARD'S IMPORTED RED IRISH SETTER

CHAMPION BOB.

The high order of his field and bench show qualities, combined with the purity of his breeding, makes him the most desirable Irish setter sire in America. Full pedigree and list of winnings sent on application. Address R. B. MORGAN, Canton, Stark Co., O. 11-5-tf

RATTLER

In the Stud.

Blue belton, Llewellyn setter, winner of three bench prizes, by Champion Rob Roy (winner of five English field trials), out of the pure Laverack bitch Pickles. Will serve bitches at \$20. Litters warranted. Inquire of L. F. WHITMAN, Detroit, Mich. 10-20-tf

FOR SALE.

ENGLISH RETRIEVER BITCH FLORA. Wavy-coated, very handsome, by Jet out of Swan, both imported by Parker & Blake. This bitch is of excellent constitution, and for anyone desirous of breeding or crossing is very valuable. Only parted with for want of a place to keep her. Price low if taken at once. Address, C. F. LEWIS, Care CHICAGO FIELD. 11-5-tf

Lawrence Kennels.

For breeding Pointers and Setters. The thoroughly broken, pure Laverack dog THUNDER in the stud—winner of several prizes on the bench, a fast, stylish dog in the field. Competent judges pronounce him the best Laverack in America. Fee \$40. For pedigree, etc., etc., address W. L. MCCONNELL, New Castle, Pa. 10-24-tf

IN THE STUD,

Irish Setter

RANGER.

FEES, \$20.

Address GEO. S. FOWLER, Fort Wayne, Ind. 9-20-3 mos.

IN THE STUD.

GORDON SETTER DOG GROUSE.

Fee \$35.

Address JAMES MOORE, Toledo, Ohio, Toledo Kennel Club. 10-26-tf

LIVY KENNEL.

Field Trial Puppies For Sale.

Am now booking orders for puppies, out of imported Livy; also, other Field Trial puppies. Livy is own sister to Llewellyn's field trial winners Leda and Laura, also to Smith's Leicester. For price and pedigree address LIVY, care F. B. FARNSWORTH, Washington, D. C. 7-2-3moew

Demuth's Dash—Diamond, Champion Ben—Gypsie.

LAVERACK and RED IRISH puppies from the above choice strains; suitable age for next season's work. For sale at reasonable prices. Address S. LOWE, Des Moines, Iowa. 11-5-tf

IN THE STUD.

GORDON SETTER DOG

RUPERT.

Rupert won championship at New York, Boston and Baltimore dog shows. For terms and pedigree address W. J. FARRAR, Toledo, O. 11-5-June 1

Llewellyn Pups for Sale.

Out of Belle (Pride of the Border—Kirby) by Warwick (Leicester—Petrel). Address H. W. GAUSE, Wilmington, Del. 11-5-tf

18 Elegant new style chromo cards, with name 10c post paid. Also 1 Run & Co. Name, N. Y.

KENNEL.

Llewellyn Setters.

A bitch, now being broken, by Sam, out of Countess Bear, very handsome and very fast, age 13 months. A bitch by Dash III., out of Leda, age five months; very handsome. Every English setter, of imported blood, which has won either a 1st, 2d, or 3d prize at American Field Trials has been of Llewellyn's breed, and descended direct from his kennel. Address, G. T. TEASDALE-BUCKELL, Esq., South Ormsby Hall, Alford, England, 10-8-tf

Dash—Nellie Puppies.

Six Setter Pups from the above well-known stock, whelped Nov. 25, 1878. Four dogs and two bitches. 11-3-4t

G. H. GOODRICH,

Toledo, Tama Co., Ia.

Leicester Puppies.

For sale, two very handsome puppies, whelped Jan. 17, 1879, by Champion Leicester—Pocahontas (Rock—Dora). One orange and white and one black and white. Pedigrees furnished. For terms etc., address, H. H. WINSLOW, Box 149, Independence, Kansas. 11-5-tf

FOR SALE.

Setter DOGS and BITCHES, from 7 mos. to 3 yrs. old, broken and unbroken, black and tan, and black, white and tan Gordons, red with white, and lemon and white out of Mab, Di, Flirt, Tip, Jessie and Gypsey, bred by Gaudier's Dan, Copeland's (formerly Jerome's) Shot Colburn's Dash, Salsus' Dash, Stoddard's Duke and Munn's Duke. For pedigrees in full and price, apply to 5-15-tf JAMES R. TILLEY, Locust Valley, L. I.

A GRAND CHANCE.

English Setter Puppies for sale, by Royal Ben (Carlowitz—Lucy), out of Lady Beaconsfield (Leicester—Orphina), whelped Jan. 11. Best blood in the country and for sale cheap. E. H. GILLMAN, Detroit, Mich. 11-6-2t

FOR SALE—CHEAP.

Two thoroughly broken English Setter Dogs, full pedigree, no faults, sold for want of use; have been worked two seasons on quail, grouse and snipe. For particulars address JAMES E. ADAMS, Edina, Mo. 11-6-tf

FOR SALE.

Three handsome setter pups, whelped Nov. 30, by my Pilot, out of Queen (Rake—Fannie). Two dogs, liver and white ticked; one bitch, blue belton. Price \$20 each. Address M. H. GALEY, Crawfordville, Ind. 11-6-tf

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N. Wis. and Lake Sup.	40	60	25	15 05
Indiana and S. Mich.	40	50	25	15 05
S. Wis. and Ohio	40	50	25	15 05
Ill., Iowa and Neb.	40	50	25	15 05
Territories	40	50	25	15 05
Missouri and Southern	30	40	20	12 05
MUSKRAT—Fall	07	09		
Winter	09	12		
Spring				
Kits	40	60	25	12 05
RACCOON	1 00	1 25	50	25 05
FOX—Red	75	1 00	50	20 05
Grey	20	30	15	
Kit	10 00	25 00		
Silver	2 00	3 50		
Cross	2 00	3 50		
OTTER—L. Sup. & L. Mich.	2 00	3 50		
Other States	1 25	1 75	80	
BEAVER—Lake Sup. per lb.	1 00	1 25	40	
Western, per lb.	1 00	1 25	40	
WOLF—Mountain	2 00	2 50		
Prairie	1 00	1 00	50	
SKUNK—Black	1 00	1 50		
Stripes	05	10		
White				
FISHER—Minn. & Sup. Wis.	75			
Western	75			
MARTEN—Common	1 50	4 00		
Fine, Very Dark, Ex.	1 00	1 00		
LYNX—Cased	1 00	1 00		
Open	5 00	8 00		
BEAR—Black	8 00	4 00		
Black Cub				
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Brown	1 50	8 00		
WOLVERIN—Large and Dark	25	75		
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